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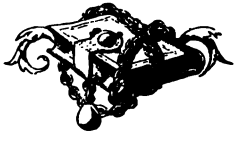

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CHURCH FESTIVALS

RECOMMENDED BY THE GENERAL S

I. CHRISTMAS.

II. GOOD FRIDAY.

III. EASTER.

IV. ASCENSION-DAY.

V. WHIT-SUNDAY.

ORDER OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

MORNING SERVICE.

IN the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

The Lord is in His Holy Temple; let al the earth keep silence before Him.

Let the words of my mouth, and the medi tations of my heart, be acceptable in Th ight, O Lord, my strength and my Re deemer.

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mout hall show forth Thy praise. For Thou de rest not sacrifice, else would I give it; Tho delightest not in burnt offerings. The sacri fices of God are a broken spirit; a broke and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt no despise.

Gloryia Patri.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost; *as it* was in the b ning, *is now, and* ever shall be, wor *hout end. Amen.*

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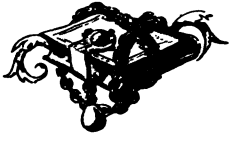

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the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

Gloria in Excelsis.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord; Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Reading of the Scriptures.
Hymn.
Prayer.
Hymn.
Sermon.
Closing prayer (Lord's Prayer).
Hymn.

Benediction.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, love of God, and the fellowship of the H Ghost be with you all. Amen.

Or,

The Lord bless thee and keep thee;
The Lord make His face to shine u thee, and be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up His countenance u thee, and give thee peace;
In the name of the Father, Son, and H Ghost. Amen.

EVENING SERVICE.

1.—Ps. 67.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us;
And cause His face to shine upon us.
That Thy way may be known upon earth,
Thy saving health among all nations.
Let the people praise Thee, O God;
Let all the people praise Thee.
Then shall the earth yield her increase;
And God, even our own God, shall bless us.
God shall bless us:
And all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.

ORY BE TO THE FATHER, AND TO THE SON,
AND TO THE HOLY GHOST;
IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING, IS NOW, AND EVER SHALL BE,
WORLD WITHOUT END. AMEN.

Or, 2.—Ps. 100.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness: com *before* His presence with singing.
now ye that the Lord He is God:

It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.
Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise:
Be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.
For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting;
And His truth endureth to all generations.

LORY BE TO THE FATHER, AND TO THE SON,
AND TO THE HOLY GHOST;
S IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING, IS NOW, AND EVER SHALL BE,
WORLD WITHOUT END. AMEN.

Or, 3.—Ps. 122.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.
Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
They shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity within thy palaces.

LORY BE TO THE FATHER, AND TO THE SON,
AND TO THE HOLY GHOST;
IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING, IS NOW, AND
EVER SHALL BE,
VORLD WITHOUT END. AMEN.

Or, 4.—Ps. 26.

1. I will wash mine hands in innocency:
   So will I compass Thine altar, O Lord,
2. That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving,
   And tell of all Thy wondrous works.
3. Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house,
   And the place where Thine honor dwelleth.

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER, AND TO THE SON,
AND TO THE HOLY GHOST;
AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING, IS NOW, AND EVER SHALL BE,
WORLD WITHOUT END. AMEN.

Scriptures.
Hymn.
Prayer.
Hymn.
Sermon.
Prayer (Lord's Prayer).
Hymn and Doxology.
Benediction.

Explanation.

When a Hymn has two numbers, thus 1 (44), t
and one is the number of the hymn in the old Bo

HYMNS,

REVISED BY ORDER OF THE GENERAL SYNOD.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

PRAISE AND ADORATION.

(44). L. M.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone:
He can create, and He destroy.

His sov'reign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men,
And, when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to His fold again.

We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name!

We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding prais

Wide as the world is Thy command;
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to m

2 (53).

OH, bless the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His na
Whose favors are divine.

2 Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!
Nor let his mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

3 'T is He forgives thy sins;
'T is He relieves thy pain;
'T is He that heals thy sicknesses,
And gives thee strength again.

4 He crowns thy life with love,
When rescued from the grave,
He, that redeem'd our souls from d
Hath boundless power to save.

5 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the suff'rers rest.
The Lord hath justice for the pro
And mercy for the oppress'd.

6 His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known;
But sent the world His truth
By His beloved Son.

(36). S. M.

MY soul, repeat His praise
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2 God will not always chide;
And, when His wrath is felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.

3 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

4 His grace subdues our sins,
And His forgiving love
Far as the east is from the west
Doth all our guilt remove.

5 The pity of the Lord,
To those who fear His name,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.

6 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower!
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

7 *But Thy compassions, Lord,*
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

4.

BE joyful in God, all ye lands of t
Oh, serve Him with gladness an
Exult in His presence with music an
With love and devotion draw near.

2 For Jehovah is God, and Jehovah al
Creator and Ruler o'er all;
And we are His people, His sceptre v
His sheep, and we follow His call.

3 Oh, enter His gates with thanksgiving
Your vows in His temple proclaim
His praise with melodious accordanc
And bless His adorable name.

4 For good is the Lord, inexpressibly g
And we are the work of His hand:
His mercy and truth from eternity s
And shall to eternity stand.

5. 10,

OH, worship the King all-gloriou
And gratefully sing His wond
Our Shield and Defender, the Anc
Pavilion'd in splendor, and girded

2 Oh, tell of His might, and sing of
Whose robe is the light, whose ca
His chariots of wrath the deep t
form,
And dark is His path on the wing

3 *Thy bountiful* care what tongu
It breathes in the air, it shines
It streams from the hills, it desc
And sweetly distils in the dev

children of dust, and feeble as frail,
.hee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
y mercies how tender! how firm to the end
ar Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

(50). S. M.

COME, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing!
Jehovah is the sov'reign God,
The universal King.

2 He form'd the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The wat'ry worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne;
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are His works and not our own,
He form'd us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God!

7. S. M.

STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart, and soul, and voice.

2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name,
And laud, and magnify?

3 Oh, for the living flame
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our souls insp
And wing to heaven our thou

4 God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proc
With all our ransom'd powers.

5 Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious
Henceforth, for evermore!

(48).

TO your Creator God,
Your great Preserver, raise,
Ye creatures of His hand,
Your highest notes of praise.
Let ev'ry voice
Proclaim His power,
His name adore,
And loud rejoice.

2 Let all the creatures join
To celebrate His name,
And all their various powers
Assist th' exalted theme.
Let nature raise
From every tongue
A general song
Of grateful praise.

3 But oh! from human tongues
Should nobler praises flow;
And ev'ry thankful heart

Sing, till we feel our heart
  Ascending with our tongue;
Sing, till the love of sin depart,
  And grace inspire our song.

Sing on your heavenly way,
  Ye ransom'd sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing ev'ry day
  In Christ, th' eternal King.

Soon shall we hear Him say,
  "Ye blessed children, come!"
Soon will He call us hence away
  To our eternal home.

There shall our raptured tongue
  His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices tune the song
  Of Moses and the Lamb.

L. M.

LESS, O my soul! the living God;
 Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad:
 all the powers within me join
work and worship so divine.

ss, O my soul! the God of Grace:
 favors claim thy highest praise;
y should the wonders He hath wrought
 lost in silence, and forgot?

is He, my soul, *that sent* His Son
 die *for crimes which* thou hast done;
owns the ransom, and forgives
hourly follies of our lives.

H. M.

LET every creature join
To bless Jehovah's name,
And every power unite
To swell th' exalted theme;
Let nature raise,
From every tongue,
A general song
Of grateful praise.

2 But oh, from human tongues
Should nobler praises flow,
And every thankful heart
With warm devotion glow:
Your voices raise,
Ye highly blest;
Above the rest
Declare His praise.

3 Assist me, gracious God;
My heart, my voice inspire;
Then shall I humbly join
The universal choir;
Thy grace can raise
My heart and tongue,
And tune my song
To lively praise.

(452). 8s & 7s.

OME, thou Fount of ev'ry blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
reams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise:
ch me some melodious measure,
ng by flaming tongues above;
y soul with sacred pleasure,
e I sing redeeming love.

wand'ring from the fold
He, to save my soul from d
Interposed His precious b

3 Oh! to grace how great a d
Daily I'm constrain'd to
Let that grace, Lord, like a
Bind my wand'ring heart
Prone to wander, Lord, I fe
Prone to leave the God I
Here's my heart, Lord, take
Seal it for Thy courts abo

17 (47).

I'LL praise my Maker whils
And, when my voice is los
Praise shall employ my nobl
My days of praise shall ne'er l
Whilst life and thought and b
Or immortality endures.

e sends the lab'ring conscience peace;
ıelps the stranger in distress,
widow and the fatherless,
ıd grants the pris'ner sweet release.

praise Him while He lends me breath,
when my voice is lost in death,
aise shall employ my nobler pow'rs;
days of praise shall ne'er be past,
lst life and thought and being last,
'immortality endures.

8). C. M.

HOLY and rev'rend is the name
Of our eternal King;
ırice holy, Lord! the angels cry:
Thrice holy let us sing.

ɔly is He in all His works,
And saints are His delight;
ıt sinners and their wicked ways
Are hateful in His sight.

ıe deepest rev'rence, homage, love,
Pay, O my soul, to God;
ft with thy hands a holy heart
To His sublime abode.

ıou, righteous God! preserve my mind
From all pollution free;
ıine image form within my breast,
That I Thy face may see.

195). S. M.

TO God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
all the saints below the skies
ır humble praises bring.

2 'T is His almighty love,
His counsel and His care,
Preserves us safe from sin and
And ev'ry hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls
Unblemish'd and complete,
Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

4 Then all His faithful sons
Shall meet around the thron
Shall bless the conduct of His
And make His wonders know

5 To our Redeemer, God,
Wisdom and pow'r belongs,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

20.

THANK and praise Jehovah's
For His mercies, firm and s
From eternity the same,
To eternity endure.

2 Let the ransom'd thus rejoice,
Gather'd out of every land,
As the people of His choice,
Pluck'd from the destroyer's h

3 To a pleasant land He brings,
Where the vine and olive gr
Where, from flow'ry hills, the
Through luxuriant valleys

4 Oh, that men would praise the Lord
For His goodness to their race;
For the wonders of His word,
And the riches of His grace!

21. 7s.

GOD of mercy, God of grace!
Show the brightness of Thy face:
Shine upon us, Saviour! shine;
Fill Thy Church with light divine;
And Thy saving health extend
To the earth's remotest end.

2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Be by all that live adored:
Let the nations shout and sing,
Glory to their Saviour King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessings give;
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love.

22. L. M.

MY God, my King, Thy various praise
Shall fill the remnant of my days;
Thy grace employ my humble tongue,
Till death and glory raise the song.

2 *The wings of ev'ry hour* shall bear
Some thankful tribute to thine ear;
And every setting sun shall see
New works of duty done for Thee.

3 Let distant times and nations raise
The long succession of Thy praise;
And unborn ages make my song
The joy and triumph of their tongue.

4 But who can speak Thy wondrous deeds!
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds;
Vast and unsearchable Thy ways!
Vast and immortal be Thy praise!

23 (492). L

WHERE two or three, with sweet accor
Obedient to their sov'reign Lord,
Meet to recount His acts of grace,
And offer solemn prayer and praise—

2 "There," says the Saviour, "will I be,
Amid this little company;
To them unveil my smiling face,
And shed my glories round the place."

3 We meet at Thy command, dear Lord,
Relying on Thy faithful word;
Now send Thy Spirit from above,
Now fill our hearts with heavenly love.

24 (503). I

AWAY from ev'ry mortal care,
Away from earth, our souls retreat;
We leave this worthless world afar,
And wait and worship near Thy seat.

2 Lord, in the temples of Thy grace,
We bow before Thee and adore;
We view the glories of Thy face,
And learn the wonders of Thy pow

Whilst here our various wants we mourn,
United prayers ascend on high;
And faith expects a sure return
From Him who hears our feeble cry.

4 Father! my soul would here abide;
Or, if my feet must hence depart,
Still keep me, Father, near Thy side,
Still keep Thy dwelling in my heart.

25 (501). C. M.

THE Lord in Zion placed His name,
His ark was settled there;
To Zion the whole nation came
To worship thrice a year.

2 But we have no such lengths to go,
Nor wander far abroad;
Where'er Thy saints assemble now
There is a house for God.

3 Here, mighty God! accept our vows;
Here let Thy praise be spread:
Bless the provisions of Thy house,
And fill Thy poor with bread.

4 Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine;
Justice and truth His court maintain,
With love and power divine.

26 (497). 7s.

LORD, we come before Thee now,
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
Oh, do not our suit disdain;
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

2 In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
Lord, we cannot let Thee go
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

3 Send some message from Thy word
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

4 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Those who are cast down, lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.

5 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a God supremely kind;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

27. 8s, 7s, &

IN Thy name, O Lord, assembling,
We, Thy people, now draw near:
Teach us to rejoice with trembling;
Speak, and let Thy servants hear;
Hear with meekness —
Hear Thy word with godly fear.

2 While our days on earth are lengthen'd
May we give them, Lord, to Thee;
Cheer'd by hope, and daily strengthen'd
May we run, nor weary be,
Till Thy glory
Without cloud in heaven we see

3 There, in worship purer, sweeter,
All Thy people shall adore;
Tasting of enjoyment greater
Than they could conceive before;
Full enjoyment,
Full and pure forevermore.

28 (496). C. M.

IN Thy great name, O Lord, we come,
To worship at Thy feet;
Oh, pour Thy Holy Spirit down
On all that now shall meet.

2 We come to hear Jehovah speak,
To hear the Saviour's voice:
Thy face and favor, Lord, we seek,
Now make our hearts rejoice.

3 Teach us to pray and praise, and hear
And understand Thy word;
To feel Thy blissful presence near,
And trust our living Lord.

4 Here let Thy power and grace be felt;
Thy love and mercy known;
Our icy hearts, dear Jesus, melt,
And break this flinty stone.

5 Let sinners, Lord, Thy goodness prove,
And saints rejoice in Thee;
Let rebels be subdued by love,
And to the Saviour flee.

6 This house with grace and glory fill,
This congregation bless;
Thy great salvation now reveal,
Thy glorious righteousness.

29 (494). L.

THY presence, gracious God, afford,
Prepare us to receive Thy word;
Now let Thy voice engage our ear,
And faith be mix'd with what we hear.

2 Distracting thoughts and cares remove,
And fix our hearts and hopes above:
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread.

3 To us the sacred word apply,
With sov'reign power and energy;
And may we, in Thy faith and fear,
Reduce to practice what we hear.

4 Father, in us Thy Son reveal;
Teach us to know and do Thy will;
Thy saving power and love display,
And guide us to the realms of day.

30 (495). C.

JESUS, Thou dear redeeming Lord,
Thy blessing we implore;
Open the door to preach Thy word,
The great, effectual door.

2 Gather the outcasts in, and save
From sin and Satan's power;
And let them now acceptance have,
And know their gracious hour.

3 Lover of souls! Thou know'st to prize
What Thou hast bought so dear;
Come, then, and in Thy people's eyes
With all Thy wounds appear!

4 Appear, as when of old confest
The suff'ring Son of God;
And let us see Thee in Thy vest
But newly dipped in blood.

5 The hardness of our hearts remove,
Thou who for sin hast died;
Show us the tokens of Thy love,
Thy feet, Thy hands, Thy side.

31 (498). 8s, 7s, & 4s.

DEAREST Saviour, help Thy servant
To proclaim Thy wondrous love!
Pour Thy grace upon this people,
That they may Thy love approve:
Bless, oh, bless them,
From Thy shining courts above.

2 Now Thy gracious word invites them
To partake the gospel-feast;
Let Thy Spirit sweetly draw them;
Ev'ry soul be Jesus' guest!
Oh, receive us,
Let us find Thy promised rest.

32 (875). S. M.

OUR heavenly Father, hear
The prayer we offer now;
Thy name be hallow'd far and near,
To *Thee all nations* bow.

2 *Thy kingdom* come; Thy will
On earth be done in love,
As saints and seraphim fulfil
Thy perfect law above.

3 Our daily bread supply
While by Thy word we live;
The guilt of our iniquity
Forgive as we forgive.

4 From dark temptation's power,
From Satan's wiles, defend;
Deliver in the evil hour,
And guide us to the end.

5 Thine shall for ever be
Glory and power divine;
The sceptre, throne, and majesty
Of heaven and earth are Thine.

33. I

THEE we adore, eternal Lord!
We praise Thy name with one acco
Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see,
Through all the world do worship Thee.

2 To Thee aloud all angels cry,
And ceaseless raise their songs on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
The heavens and all the powers therein.

3 The apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets swell the immortal song;
The martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to Thy praise.

4 *Thee,* holy Prophet, Priest, and King!
Thee, Saviour of mankind they sing:
Thus earth below, and heaven above,
Resound Thy glory and Thy love.

THE LORD'S DAY.

1 (936). S. M.

WELCOME, sweet day of rest
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast
And these rejoicing eyes.

2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see Him here,
And love and praise and pray.

3 One day, amid the place
Where Christ, my Lord, has been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasure and of sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
Till call'd to rise and soar away
To everlasting bliss.

H. M.

WELCOME, delightful morn,
Thou day of sacred rest!
I hail thy kind return;—
Lord, make these moments blest:
From the low train of mortal toys,
I soar to reach immortal joys.

2 Now may the King descend
And fill His throne of grace;
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
While saints address Thy face:

Disclose [illegible]
And bless the sacred hours.
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths be enjoy'd in vain.

(628).

SAFELY through another week
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day:
Day of all the week the best;
Emblem of eternal rest!

2 While we seek supplies of grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name
Show Thy reconciling face—
Take away our sins and shame:
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we're come, Thy name to prai
Let us feel Thy presence near;
[illegible] meet our eyes,

37. H. M

AWAKE, ye saints, awake!
And hail this sacred day;
In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay:
Come, bless the day that God hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose;
He burst the bars of death,
And vanquish'd all our foes;
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

3 All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings,
And earth in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign!

38 (624). L. M

ANOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun:
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God has blest.

Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds;
Provides an antepast of heav'n.
And gives this day the food of sev'n.

Oh that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose
Which none, but he who feels it, knows

4 With joy, great God! Thy works we view
In various scenes, both old and new;
With praise we think of mercies past,
With hope we future pleasures taste.

5 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures pass away:
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

39 (507). C.M

THIS is the day the Lord hath made;
He calls the hours His own:
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day arose our glorious Head,
And death's dread empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumph spread
And all its wonders tell.

3 Hosanna! the anointed King
Ascends His destined throne;
To God our grateful homage bring,
And His Messiah own.

4 Blest be the Lord, who came to men
With messages of grace;
Who came in God His Father's name
To save our sinful race.

5 *Hosanna* in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise!
The highest heavens in which He reig
Shall give Him nobler praise.

40. S. M.

LORD, in this sacred hour
Within Thy courts we bend,
And bless Thy love, and own Thy power,
Our Father and our Friend.

2 But Thou art not alone
In courts by mortals trod;
Nor only is the day Thine own
When man draws near to God.

3 Thy temple is the arch
Of yon unmeasured sky;
Thy Sabbath, the stupendous march
Of Thine eternity.

4 Lord, may that holier day
Dawn on Thy servants' sight;
And purer worship may we pay
In heaven's unclouded light.

41. 7s & 6s.

O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee, the high and lowly,
Bending before the throne,
Sing, Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the Great Three in One.

2 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams

And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

3 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest:
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

42 (505). **L. M**

LORD of the Sabbath! hear our vows
On this Thy day, in this Thy house;
And own as grateful sacrifice
The songs which from Thy Church arise.

2 Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above:
Thy servants to that rest aspire
With ardent hope and strong desire.

3 There languor shall no more oppress;
The heart shall feel no more distress;
No groans shall mingle with the songs
That dwell upon immortal tongues.

4 No gloomy cares shall there annoy,
No conscious guilt disturb our joy;
But ev'ry doubt and fear shall cease,
And perfect love give perfect peace.

5 *When shall* that glorious day begin,
Beyond the reach of death or sin;
Whose sun shall never more decline
But with unfading lustre shine!

L. M.

ork, my God, my King!
ame, give thanks and sing;
by morning light,
truth at night.

sacred rest:
l fill my breast;
nph in the Lord,
s, and bless His word.

glorious part,
ll refined my heart,
ears no more remain
l peace again.

id hear and know
h'd below;
d sweet employ
d of joy.

S. M.

ork, O Lord,
ts to sing,
, and hear Thy word,
ings bring.

ng light,
e to tell;
the shades of night,
e to dwell.

of rest,
nd voice
and serve Thee best,
rejoice.

4 To songs of praise and joy
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our blest emp
Eternally in heaven.

45 (938).

FREQUENT the day of God rett
To shed its quick'ning beams;
And yet how slow devotion burns,
How languid are its flames.

2 Accept our faint attempts to love;
Our frailties, Lord, forgive:
We would be like Thy saints abov
And praise Thee while we live.

3 Increase, O Lord, our faith and ho
And fit us to ascend
Where the assembly ne'er breaks u
The Sabbath ne'er shall end;

4 Where we shall breathe in heavenl
With heavenly lustre shine;
Before the throne of God appear,
And feast on love divine.

DELIGHT IN WORSHIP.

46.

HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of Hosts, Thy dwellin
long desire my spirit faints
semblies of Thy sa

2 My flesh would rest in Thine abode;
My panting heart cries out for God:
My God! my King! why should I b
So far from all my joy and Thee!

3 Blest are the saints, who sit on high
Around Thy throne above the sky:
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and lov

4 Blest are the souls, who find a place
Within the temple of Thy grace;
There they behold Thy gentler rays,
And seek Thy face, and learn Thy p

5 Blest are the men whose hearts are
To find the way to Zion's gate:
God is their strength; and through
They lean upon their helper, God.

47 (504).

EARLY, my God, without delay
I haste to seek Thy face;
My thirsty spirit faints away,
Without Thy cheering grace.

2 I've seen Thy glory and Thy pow
Through all Thy temple shine:
My God, repeat that heavenly hou
That vision so divine.

3 Not all the blessings of a feast
Can please *my soul* so well,
As when Thy richer grace I taste
And in Thy presence dwell.

4 Not life itself, with all its joys,
Can my best passions move,
Or raise so high my cheerful voice,
As Thy forgiving love.

48 (500). H

LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.

2 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still!
And happy they,
Who love the way
To Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat,
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet!

49 (491). L. M.

HOW lovely, how divinely sweet,
O Lord, Thy sacred courts appear!
Fain would my longing passions meet
The glories of Thy presence there.

2 Oh, blest the men, blest their employ,
Whom Thine indulgent favors raise
To dwell in those abodes of joy,
And sing Thy never-ceasing praise.

3 One day within Thy sacred gate
Affords more real joy to me
Than thousands in the tents of state;
The meanest place is bliss with Thee.

4 God is a sun: our brightest day
From His reviving presence flows;
God is a shield through all the way,
To guard us from surrounding foes.

5 O Lord of hosts, Thou God of grace,
How blest, divinely blest, is he
Who trusts Thy love and seeks Thy face,
And fixes all his hopes on Thee!

50 (489). C. M.

FAIN would my soul with wonder trace
Thy mercies, O my God;
And tell the riches of Thy grace—
The merits of Thy blood.

2 With Israel's king, my heart would cry,
While I review Thy ways,
Tell me, my Saviour, who am I,
That I should see Thy face?

3 Form'd by Thy hand, and form'd for Th
I would be ever Thine:
My Saviour, make my spirit free,
With beams of mercy shine.

4 Fain would my soul with rapture dwe
On Thy redeeming grace;
Oh for a thousand tongues to tell
My dear Redeemer's praise.

51 (393). (

WHILE Thee I seek, protecting pow
Be my vain wishes still'd;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be fill'd.

2 Thy love the powers of thought bestow'
To Thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd;
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because bestow'd by Thee.

4 In ev'ry joy that crowns my days,
In ev'ry pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favor'd hour
Thy love my thoughts shall fill:
Resign'd, when storms of sorrow low
My soul shall meet Thy will.

d eye, without a tear,
owering storm shall see;
dfast heart shall know no fear:
heart will rest on Thee!

). L. M.

rom my thoughts, vain world, begone,
my religious hours alone:
uld my eyes my Saviour see;
visit, Lord, from Thee.

rt grows warm with holy fire,
dles with a pure desire;
y dear Jesus, from above,
d my soul with heavenly love.

Jesus, what delicious fare!
eet Thine entertainments are!
id angels taste above
ing grace and dying love.

eat Immanuel, all divine!
Thy Father's glories shine;
ightest, sweetest, fairest One
es have seen, or angels known.

7s.

T the time, exceeding sweet!
n the saints together meet,
he Saviour is the theme,
hey joy to sing of Him.

then eternal love,
lid the Father move:
the world undone,
world, and gave His Son.

3 Sing the Son's amazing love;
How He left the realms above,
Took our nature and our place,
Lived and died to save our race.

4 Sing we, too, the Spirit's love;
With our stubborn hearts He strove,
Filled our minds with grief and fea
Brought the precious Saviour near.

5 Sweet the place, exceeding sweet,
Where the saints in glory meet;
Where the Saviour's still the theme
Where they see and sing of Him.

54 (769).

HOW did my heart rejoice to hea
My friends devoutly say,
"In Zion let us all appear,
And keep the solemn day!"

2 I love her gates, I love the road;
The Church, adorn'd with grace,
Stands like a palace built for God,
To show His milder face.

3 Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest;
With holy gifts and heavenly grace
Be her attendants blest.

4 My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains;
Here my best friends, my kindred
Here God, my Saviour, reigns.

GOD.

'G AND ATTRIBUTES OF GOD.

C. M.

:AT God, how infinite art Thou!
ow frail and weak are we!
e whole race of creatures bow
pay their praise to Thee.

rone eternal ages stood,
earth or heaven was made;
irt the ever-living God,
e all the nations dead.

and time all open lie
hine immense survey,
the formation of the sky
he last awful day.

y, with all its years,
ds present to Thy view;
ee there's nothing old appears,
Thee there's nothing new.

ves through various scenes are drawn,
vex'd with trifling cares;
Thine eternal thought moves on
e undisturb'd affairs.

God, how infinite art Thou!
frail and weak are we!
whole race of creatures bow
y their praise to Thee.

56 (21).

ALL-POWERFUL, self-existent G
Who all creation dost sustain!
Thou wast, and art, and art to come,
And everlasting is Thy reign.

2 Fix'd and eternal as Thy days,
Each glorious attribute divine,
Through ages infinite, shall still
With undiminish'd lustre shine.

3 Fountain of being! Source of good!
Immutable dost Thou remain;
Nor can the shadow of a change
Obscure the glories of Thy reign.

4 Earth may with all her powers dissol
If such the great Creator's will;
But Thou for ever art the same;
"I Am" is Thy memorial still.

57 (26).

LORD, all I am is known to Thee;
In vain my soul would try
To shun Thy presence, or to flee
The notice of Thine eye.

2 Thine all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to Thee
Before they're form'd withi
And ere my lips pronounce t
Thou know'st the sense I

4 Oh, wondrous knowledge, deep and high;
Where can a creature hide?
Within Thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on ev'ry side.

5 So let Thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from ev'ry ill,
Secured by sov'reign love.

58 (25). L. M

LORD, Thou hast search'd and seen me through,
Thine eye commands with piercing view
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

Could I so false, so faithless prove,
To quit Thy service and Thy love;
Where, Lord, could I Thy presence shun,
Or from Thy dreadful glory run?

The veil of night is no disguise,
No screen from Thine all-searching eyes;
Thy hand can seize Thy foes as soon
Through midnight shades as blazing noon.

Oh, may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest!
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

59. L. M

THE Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice!
From world to world the joy shall ring:
"The Lord omnipotent is King!"

2 The Lord is King! who then shall c
Resist His will, distrust His care?
Holy and true are all His ways:
Let every creature speak His praise.

3 The Lord is King! exalt your strain
Ye saints, your God, your Father rei
One Lord one empire all secures:
He reigns, and life and death are yo

4 Oh, when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing
"The Lord omnipotent is King!"

60.

MY God, how wonderful Thou a
Thy majesty how bright!
How glorious is Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!

2 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of n
The love of my poor heart.

3 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears, as thou hast dc
With me, Thy sinful child.

4 *My God*, how wonderful Thou art,
Thou everlasting Friend!
On Thee I stay my trusting hea
Till faith in vision end.

(33). 8s & 6s.

MY God, Thy boundless love I praise,
How bright on high its glories blaze,
How sweetly bloom below!
t streams from Thine eternal throne;
hrough heaven its joys forever run,
And o'er the earth they flow.

t robes in cheerful green the ground,
nd pours its flowery beauties round,
Whose sweets perfume the gale:
ts bounties richly spread the plain,
he blushing fruit, the golden grain,
And smile on every vale.

But in Thy gospel see it shine,
With grace and glories more divine,
Proclaiming sins forgiven,
There faith, bright cherub, points the way
To realms of everlasting day,
And opens all her heaven.

Then let the love that makes me blest,
With cheerful praise inspire my breast,
And ardent gratitude;
And all my thoughts and passions tend
To Thee, my Father and my Friend,
My soul's eternal good.

2. 8s & 7s.

GOD is love; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens;
God is wisdom, God is love.

Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;

But His mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 Even the hour that darkest seemetl
Will His changeless goodness pro
From the gloom His brightness strea
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above:
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

TRINITY OF GOD.

63 (805).

FATHER of heaven, whose love p
A ransom for our souls has foun
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy pard'ning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord
Before Thy throne we sinners bend
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath,
The soul is raised from sin and d
Before Thy throne we sinners ben
To us Thy quick'ning power exte

4 *Jehovah! Father*, Spirit, Son!
Eternal Godhead, Three in One!
Before Thy throne we sinners
Grace, pardon, life to us exten

,07). S. M.

FATHER, in Whom we live,
In Whom we are and move,
All glory, power and praise receive
For Thy creating love.

2 O Thou incarnate Word,
Let all Thy ransomed race
Unite in thanks, with one accord,
For Thy redeeming grace.

3 Spirit of holiness,
Let all Thy saints adore
Thy sacred gifts, and join to bless
Thy heart-renewing power.

4 The grace on man bestow'd,
Ye heavenly choirs, proclaim,
And cry, "Salvation to our Lord!
Salvation to the Lamb!"

5 (41). C.M.

FATHER of glory! to Thy name
Immortal praise we give;
Who dost an act of grace proclaim,
And bid us rebels live.

2 Immortal honor to the Son
Who makes Thine anger cease;
Our lives He ransom'd with His own,
And died to make our peace.

3 To thine almighty Spirit be
Immortal glory given,
Whose influence brings us near to Thee,
And trains us up for heaven.

Let saints in earth and heaven ...
In harmony and praise.

66. 6s

COME, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Jesus, our Lord, descend;
From all our foes defend,
Nor let us fall;
Let Thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on Thee be stay'd;
Lord, hear our call!

Hence evermore!
Thy sov'reign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore!

67. 7s

TO the name of God on high,
God of might and majesty,
God of heaven, and earth, and sea,
Blessing, praise and glory be.

2 To the name of Christ the Lord,
Son of God, incarnate Word,
Christ, by Whom all things were made,
Be an endless honor paid.

3 To the Holy Spirit be
Equal praise eternally,
With the Father and the Son,
One in name, in glory one.

4 Glorious is our God the Lord,
Praises, then, with one accord
To His holy name be given,
By the sons of earth and heaven.

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

WORKS.

68 (59). L.M.

THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining fram
Their great Original proclaim.

2 Th' unwearied sun, from day to da
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.

3 Soon as the evening shades prevai
The moon takes up the wondrous
And nightly to the list'ning earth
Repeats the story of her birth:

4 Whilst all the stars that round he
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole t

5 What though in solemn silence al
Move round this dark terrestrial l
What though no real voice nor so
Amidst their radiant orbs be foun

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever singing as they shine —
The hand that made us is divine.

69 (60).

WE sing the almighty power o
Who bade the mountains ris
Who spread the flowing seas abro
And built the lofty skies.

2 We sing the wisdom that ordain'd
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His com
And all the stars obey.

3 *We sing the* goodness of the L
Who fills the earth with foo

ı'd His creatures by a word,
en pronounced them good.

ı Thy wonders are display'd,
er we turn our eyes,
we view the ground we tread,
upon the skies!

ıot a plant nor flower below,
ıkes Thy glories known:
ds arise, and tempests blow,
er from Thy throne.

each moment we depend;
ı withdraw, we die.
we ne'er that God offend,
ı forever nigh!

L. M.

e hills I lift mine eyes,
ernal hills beyond the skies;
her help my soul derives,
ılmighty Refuge lives.

the everlasting God
the world, that spread the flood:
ıs with all their hosts He made,
ırk regions of the dead.

our feet, He guards our way;
ıg smiles bless all the day:
the evening veil, and keeps
hours, *while* Israel sleeps.

ne divinely blest,
ure, securely rest;
ardian's wakeful eyes
mber, nor surprise.

Should earth and hell with malice b
Still thou shalt go, and still return,
Safe in the Lord; His heavenly care
Defends thy life from ev'ry snare.

PROVIDENCE.

1 (65).

LET the whole race of creatures li
Abased before the Lord!
Whate'er His powerful hand has for
He governs with a word.

2 Ten thousand ages ere the skies
Were into motion brought,
All the long years and worlds to co
Stood present to His thought.

3 There's not a sparrow or a worm
O'erlook'd in His decrees;
He raises monarchs to a throne,
Or sinks with equal ease.

4 If light attend the course I go,
'T is He provides the rays;
And 't is His hand that hides the
If darkness cloud my days.

5 Trusting His wisdom and His lo
I would not wish to know
What in the book of His decree
Awaits me here below.

6 Be this alone my fervent pray
*Whate'*er my lot shall be,
Or joys, or sorrows, may they
My soul for heaven and

72 (961). C. M.

MAKER of all things, mighty Lord!
We own Thy power divine;
The winds and waves obey Thy word,
For all their strength is Thine.

2 Wide as the wintry tempests sweep,
They work Thy sov'reign will;
Thy voice is heard upon the deep,
And all its waves are still.

3 When dangers threat in every form,
And death itself is near;
O God, amidst the raging storm,
We're safe beneath Thy care.

4 With trembling hope on Thee we stay
To rescue from the grave;
Thou, whom the elements obey,
Art ever near to save.

3 (79). 8s.

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wand'ring steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy goodness shall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden green and herbage crowr
And streams shall murmur all around.

4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful sha

74 (855).

THE Lord my Shepherd is;
I shall be well supplied:
Since He is mine, and I am His,
What can I want beside?

2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me, in His own right way
For His most holy name.

4 While He affords His aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark s
My Shepherd's with me there.

5 *In sight of* all my foes,
Thou dost my table spread;

[y cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my future days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

(851). C

WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

Unnumber'd comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flow'd.

When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
hine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.

n thousand thousand precious gifts
[y daily thanks employ;
' is the least a cheerful heart,
hat tastes those gifts with joy.

ugh ev'ry period of my life
y goodness I'll pursue;
after death, in distant worlds,
glorious *theme* renew.

h all eternity, to Thee
eful song I'll raise;
ternity's too short
all Thy praise.

76 (69). C.

GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints! fresh courage take
The clouds ye so much dread
Are full of mercy, and will break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding ev'ry hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain,
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

77 *(82).* (

THY way, O God, is in the sea,
Thy paths I cannot trace,
Nor comprehend the mystery
Of Thine unbounded grace.

2 Here the dark veils of flesh and sense
My captive soul surround;
Mysterious deeps of providence
My wondering thoughts confound.

3 As through a glass, I dimly see
The wonders of Thy love,
How little do I know of Thee,
Or of the joys above!

4 'Tis but in part I know Thy will,
I bless Thee for the sight;
When will Thy love the rest reveal
In glory's clearer light?

5 With raptures shall I then survey
Thy providence and grace;
And spend an everlasting day
In wonder, love and praise.

78 (84). L. M.

THY ways, O Lord! with wise design,
Are framed upon Thy throne above,
And ev'ry dark and bending line
Meets in the centre of Thy love.

2 With feeble light, and half obscure,
Poor mortals Thine arrangements view;
Not knowing that the least are sure,
And the mysterious just and true.

3 Thy flock, Thine own peculiar care,
Though now they seem to roam uneyed,
Are led or driven only where
They best and *safest* may abide.

4 *They neither know* nor trace the way:
But while they trust Thy guardian eye

FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portion'd out by Thee;
The changes that will surely come
I do not fear to see:
I ask Thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing Thee.

2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes;
A heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
That seeks for some great thing to do.

5 I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
A mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

6 And if some things I do not ask,
Among my blessings be,
I'd have my spirit fill'd the more
With grateful love to Thee;
More careful, not to serve Thee much,
But please Thee perfectly.

) (71). L. M.

GOD is the refuge of His saints,
When storms of deep distress invade,
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold Him present with His aid.

Let mountains from their seats be hurl'd
Down to the deep, and buried there;
Convulsions shake the solid world:
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

Loud may the troubled ocean roar,
In sacred peace our souls abide;
While every nation, every shore
Trembles and dreads the swelling tide.

Midst storms and tempests, Lord, Thy word
Does every *rising fear* control;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And well sustain the fainting soul.

Supported by Thy care,
They pass unhurt through burning
And breathe in tainted air.

3 Though by the dreadful tempest tos
High on the broken wave,
They know Thou art not slow to he
Nor impotent to save.

4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to Thy will;
The sea, that roars at Thy command
At Thy command is still.

5 In midst of dangers, fears and death
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And praise Thee for Thy mercies pa
And humbly hope for more.

:h waves, and clouds, and storms,
;ently clears thy way;
hou His time, so shall this night
end in joyous day.

hough thou rulest not?
ıeaven, and earth, and hell
m, God sitteth on the throne,
ruleth all things well.

:verlasting truth,
:r, Thy ceaseless love
Thy children's wants, and knows
best for each will prove.

in life, in death,
steadfast truth declare;
.blish, with our latest breath,
love and guardian care.

C. M.

rembling souls! dismiss your fears;
mercy all your theme;
which like a river flows
ıe continued stream.

ıt the powers of earth and hell:
will these powers restrain;
ghty arm their rage repel,
make their efforts vain.

ıt the want of outward good:
till for His provides,
them supplies of daily food,
gives them heaven besides.

t that He will e'er forsake,
re His work undone;

TO God I lift mine eyes,
From Him is all mine aid;
The God who built the skies,
And earth's foundations laid.
God is the tower
To which I fly:
His grace is nigh
In every hour.

2 My feet shall never slide
Or fall in fatal snares;
Since God, my guard and guide,
Defends me from my fears.
Those wakeful eyes
That never sleep,
His children keep

85 (859). L. M

AWAKE, our souls, away, our fears,
Let every trembling thought be gone;
Awake and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True, 't is a straight and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
Who feeds the strength of every saint.

3 The mighty God, Whose matchless power
Is ever new and ever young,
Shall firm endure while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

4 From Thee, the ever-flowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;
While such as trust their native strength,
Shall melt away, and droop and die.

5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amid the heavenly road.

86 (437). C. M

O GOD of Jacob, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who, through this weary pilgrimage,
Hast all our fathers led!

2 To Thee our humble vows we raise,
To Thee address our prayer;
And in Thy kind and faithful breast
Deposit all our care.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread
And raiment fit provide.

4 Oh, spread Thy covering wings aroun
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace!

5 To Thee, as to our cov'nant God,
We'll our whole selves resign;
And thankful own that all we are,
And all we have, is Thine.

87 (80).

SHINE on our souls, eternal God!
With rays of mercy shine:
Oh, let Thy favor crown our days,
And their whole course be Thine.

2 Did we not raise our hands to Thee,
Our hands might toil in vain:
Small joy success itself could give,
If Thou Thy love restrain.

3 'T is ours the furrows to prepare,
And sow the precious grain:
'T is Thine to give the sun and air,
And to command the rain.

4 *With* Thee let every week begin,
With Thee each day be spent,
For Thee each fleeting hour impr
Since each by Thee is lent.

Thus cheer us through this toilsome road
Till all our labors cease;
And thus prepare our weary souls
For everlasting peace.

THE FALL AND SIN OF MAN.

3 (90). C. M.

LORD, I would spread my sore distress
And guilt before Thine eyes;
Against Thy laws, against Thy grace,
How high my crimes arise!

I from the stock of Adam came,
Unholy and unclean;
All my original is shame,
And all my nature sin.

3 Cleanse me, O Lord, and cheer my soul
With Thy forgiving love;
Oh, make my broken spirit whole,
And bid my pains remove.

4 Let not Thy Spirit e'er depart,
Nor drive me from Thy face;
Create anew my sinful heart,
And fill it with Thy grace.

1. L. M.

DEEP in the dust before Thy throne,
Our guilt and our disgrace we own;
t God! we own the unhappy name
ice sprung our nature and our shame.

2 But whilst our spirits, filled with awe,
Behold the terrors of Thy law,
We sing the honors of Thy grace,
That sent to save our ruin'd race.

3 We sing Thine everlasting Son;
Who join'd our nature to His own;
The second Adam, from the dust,
Raises the ruins of the first.

4 Where sin did reign, and death abound,
There have the sons of Adam found
Abounding life; there glorious grace
Reigns through the Lord our righteousness.

90. L. M.

BURIED in shadows of the night,
We lie till Christ restores the light;
Wisdom descends to heal the blind,
And chase the darkness of the mind.

2 Our very frame is mix'd with sin;
His Spirit makes our nature clean;
Such virtues from His suff'rings flow,
At once to cleanse and pardon too.

3 Jesus beholds where Satan reigns,
Binding his slaves in heavy chains;
He sets the prisoners free, and breaks
The iron bondage from our necks.

4 *Poor, helpless* worms in Thee possess
Grace, wisdom, power and righteousness;
Thou art our mighty all, and we
Give our whole selves, O Lord, to Thee.

91 (91). C. M.

SIN has a thousand treacherous arts
To practise on the mind;
With flatt'ring looks she tempts our hearts,
But leaves a sting behind.

2 With names of virtue she deceives
The aged and the young;
And while the heedless wretch believes,
She makes his fetters strong.

3 She pleads for all the joys she brings,
And gives a fair pretence;
But cheats the soul of heavenly things,
And chains it down to sense.

4 So on a tree divinely fair
Grew the forbidden food;
Our mother took the poison there,
And tainted all her blood.

92 (94). L. M.

LORD, what a thoughtless wretch was I,
To mourn, and murmur, and repine
To see the wicked placed on high,
In pride and robes of honor shine!

2 But, oh, their end, their dreadful end!
Thy sanctuary taught me so:
On slipp'ry rocks I see them stand,
And fiery billows roll below.

Their fancied joys, how fast they flee!
Like dreams, as fleeting and as vain,
Their songs of softest harmony
Are but a prelude to their pain.

4 Now I esteem their mirth and wine
Too dear to purchase with my bloo
Lord, 't is enough that Thou art mine
My life, my portion and my God.

GRACE AND REDEMPTIO

ITS SOURCE—GOD'S LOVE.

93 (848).

AMAZING grace!—how sweet the so
That saved a soul like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2 'T was grace that taught my heart to f
'T was grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed!

3 Full many a danger, toil, and snare
My soul has overcome;
'T is grace that brought me safe thus f
And grace will lead me home.

4 And when this flesh and heart shall fa
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace.

94 *(316).*

GRACE! 't is a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resou
And all the earth shall hear.

Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow:
'Twas grace which kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.

5 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

(106). S. M.

RAISE your triumphant songs
To an immortal tune;
Let the wide earth resound the deeds
Celestial grace has done.

2 Sing how eternal love
Its chief Beloved chose,
And bade Him raise our wretched race
From their abyss of woes.

3 His hand no thunder bears,
No terror clothes His brow;
No bolts to drive our guilty souls
To fiercer flames below.

4 Thus mercy fill'd the throne,
No wrath stood frowning by,

96 (321). **8s, 7**

EVERY fallen soul, by sinning,
Merits everlasting pain;
But Thy love, without beginning,
Has redeem'd the world again:
Countless millions
Shall in life, through Jesus reign

2 Pause, my soul, adore and wonder:
Ask, "Oh, why such love to me?
Grace hath put me in the number
Of the Saviour's family:
Hallelujah!
Thanks, eternal thanks to Thee!

3 Since that love had no beginning,
And shall never, never cease;

ı the angel sounds the trumpet;
ıen my soul and body join;
ı my Saviour comes to judgment,
ght in majesty divine,
et me triumph
Thy righteousness as mine.

). 11s & 8s.

ıgs of sublime adoration and praise,
pilgrims for Zion who press,
orth and extol the great Ancient of Days,
:ich and unmerited grace.

'e, from eternity, burn'd for our race,
e forth and discover'd its flame;
ow with the cords of His kindness He draws,
brings us to love His great name.

d He not pitied the state we were in,
bosoms His love had ne'er felt:
would have lived, would have died too in sin,
sunk with the load of our guilt.

was there in man that could merit esteem,
ive the Creator delight?
"even so, Father," we ever must sing,
ıus it seem'd good in Thy sight.

n by His grace, did the Saviour appear
arer of help from above:
ho are thirsting may freely draw ne
nk in the streams of His love.

6 Then give all the glory to His holy name,
To Him all the glory belongs;
Be ours the high joys still to sound forth His fame
And crown Him in each of our songs.

98 (333). L.M

O LOVE! beyond conception great,
That form'd the vast, stupendous plan!
Where all divine perfections meet
To reconcile rebellious man?

2 There wisdom shines in fullest blaze,
And justice all her rights maintains:
Astonish'd angels stoop to gaze,
While mercy o'er the guilty reigns.

3 Yes, mercy reigns, and justice too—
In Christ harmoniously they meet:
He paid to justice all her due,
And now He fills the mercy-seat.

4 Such are the wonders of our God,
And such th' amazing depths of grace,
To save from wrath's vindictive rod
The sons of Adam's fallen race.

5 With grateful songs then let our souls
Surround our gracious Father's throne;
And all between the distant poles
His truth and mercy ever own.

99. S.M

I *WAS* a wand'ring sheep,
I did not love the fold,
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controll'd:

was a wayward child,
I did not love my home,
did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

he Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child,
e follow'd me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild;
e found me nigh to death,
Famish'd, and faint, and lone;
e bound me with the bands of love,
He saved the wand'ring one.

esus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul,
Twas He that wash'd me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole;
Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wand'ring sheep,
Twas He that brought me to the fold—
'Tis He that still doth keep.

No more a wand'ring sheep,
I love to be controll'd,
I love my tender Shepherd's voice,
I love the peaceful fold:
No more a wayward child,
I seek no more to roam,
I love my Heavenly Father's voice—
I love, I love His home.

0. C.M

LL that I was, my sin, my guilt,
My death, was all my own:
that I am I owe to Thee,
gracious God, alone.

2 The evil of my former state
Was mine, and only mine:
The good in which I now rejoice
Is Thine, and only Thine.

3 The darkness of my former state,
The bondage—all was mine:
The light of life in which I walk,
The liberty—is Thine.

4 Thy grace first made me feel my sin
And taught me to believe:
Then, in believing, peace I found,
And now, I live, I live!

5 All that I am e'en here on earth,
All that I hope to be
When Jesus comes and glory dawns
I owe it, Lord, to Thee.

101 (56).

FATHER, how wide Thy glory shines
How high Thy wonders rise!
Known through the earth by thousand tongues
By thousands through the skies.

2 Those mighty orbs proclaim Thy power
Their motions speak Thy skill,
And on the wings of ev'ry hour
We read Thy patience still.

3 When sinners break the Father's law,
The dying Son atones;
Oh, the dear mysteries of His cross!
The triumph of His groans!

4 Now the full glories of the Lamb
Adorn the heavenly plains;
Sweet cherubs learn Immanuel's name,
And try their choicest strains.

5 Oh, may I bear some humble part
In that immortal song!
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,
And love command my tongue.

102 (362). C. M.

SALVATION, oh, the joyful sound!
'Tis music to our ears;
A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay:
But we arise by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

4 Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb,
To Thee the praise belongs:
Our hearts shall *kindle* at Thy name,
Thy name inspire our songs.

CHRIST.

HIS PERSON AND CHARACTER.

103 (99). L.M.

ERE the blue heavens were stretch'd abroad,
From everlasting was the Word;
With God He was; the Word was God,
And must divinely be adored.

2 By His own power were all things made;
By Him supported all things stand:
He is the whole creation's Head,
And angels fly at His command.

3 But lo! He leaves those heavenly forms,
The Word descends and dwells in clay,
That He may converse hold with worms,
Drest in such feeble flesh as they.

4 Mortals with joy beheld His face,
Th' eternal Father's only Son;
How full of truth! how full of grace!
When through His form the Godhead shone

5 Archangels leave their high abode,
To learn new mysteries here, and tell
The love of our descending God,
The glories of Immanuel.

104 (347). C.M

HOSANNA to the royal Son
Of David's ancient line,
His natures two, His person one,
Mysterious and divine.

2 *The root of* David, here we find,
And offspring is the same;

Eternity and time are join'd
In our Immanuel's name.

Blest He that comes to wretched men
With peaceful news from heaven;
Hosannas of the highest strain
To Christ the Lord be given.

4 Let mortals ne'er refuse to take
Th' hosanna on their tongues,
Lest rocks and stones should rise, and break
Their silence into songs.

95. C. M.

HE who on earth as man was known,
And bore our sins and pains,
Now seated on th' eternal throne,
The God of glory reigns.

2 His hands the wheels of nature guide
With an unerring skill,
And countless worlds, extended wide,
Obey His sovereign will.

3 While harps unnumber'd sound His praise
In yonder world above,
His saints on earth admire His ways
And glory in His love.

4 This land, through which His pilgrims go,
Is desolate and dry;
But streams of grace from Him o'erflow,
Their thirst to satisfy.

5 When troubles, like a burning sun,
Beat heavy on their head,
To this almighty Rock they run,
And find a pleasing shade.

And crowns then

106 (121).

THOU art the w
From sin and
And he who would
Must seek him, I

2 Thou art the truth;
True wisdom can
Thou only canst ins
And purify the h

3 Thou art the life; t
Proclaims Thy co
And those who put
Nor death nor hel

4 Thou art the way, t
Grant us to know
That truth to keep,
Which leads to en

indeed is Lord of lords,
Ie the King of kings;
e Sun of Righteousness,
healing in His wings.

my Peace: He died for me,
e He gave His blood;
my wondrous sacrifice,
l Himself to God.

esus is my All in All,
mfort and my love;
below, and He shall be
y and crown above.

8s & 7s.

here is above all others
l deserves the name of Friend;
ove beyond a brother's,
, free, and knows no end.

of all our friends, to save us,
or would have shed his blood?
Saviour died to have us
ciled in Him to God.

Ie lived on earth abased,
l of sinners was His name;
ove all glory raised,
joices in the same.

grace our hearts to soften!
us, Lord, at length to love;
! forget too often
Friend we have above.

109.

WITH joy we meditate the grac
Of our High Priest above:
His heart is made of tenderness—
It melts with pitying love.

2 Touch'd with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations m
For He hath felt the same.

3 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Pour'd out His cries and tears;
And, in His measure, feels afresh
What every member bears.

4 He'll never quench the smoking fla
But raise it to a flame;
The bruised reed He never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.

5 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

HIS MISSION.

110 (107).

JOY to the world! the Lord has c
Let earth receive her King:
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 *Joy to* the earth! the Saviour re
Let men their songs employ;

fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
at the sounding joy.

re let sins and sorrows grow,
thorns infest the ground;
mes to make His blessings flow
as the curse is found.

les the world with truth and grace,
makes the nations prove
lories of His righteousness,
wonders of His love.

05). C. M.

RK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long!
'ry heart prepare a throne,
ev'ry voice a song.

im the Spirit, largely pour'd,
rts His sacred fire;
m, and might, and zeal, and love,
holy breast inspire.

mes the pris'ners to release,
Satan's bondage held:
ates of brass before Him burst,
iron fetters yield.

mes, from thickest films of vice
clear the mental ray;
n the eyes, oppress'd with night,
pour celestial day.

mes, the broken heart to bind,
bleeding soul to cure,
h the treasures of His grace
ch the humble poor.

6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace!
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name.

112 (108). C.M

HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes
And join th' angelic throng;
For angels no such love have known
T' awake a cheerful song.

2 Good will to guilty men is shown,
And peace on earth is given;
For lo! the incarnate Saviour comes,
A messenger from heaven.

3 Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
His rising beams adorn:
Let heaven and earth in concert join,
Now such a Child is born.

4 Glory to God, in highest strains,
In highest worlds be paid!
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
And by our lives display'd.

5 When shall we reach those blissful realm
Where Christ exalted reigns,
And learn of yon celestial choir
Their own immortal strains?

113 (110). P.

GIVE thanks to God most high,
The universal Lord,
The sov'reign King of kings;
And be His grace adored.

His power and grace
Are still the same;
And let His name
Have endless praise.

2 He saw the nations lie
All perishing in sin,
And pitied the sad state
The ruin'd world was in.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure,
And ever sure
Abides Thy word.

3 He sent His only Son
To save us from our woe,
From Satan, sin, and death,
And every hurtful foe.
His power and grace
Are still the same,
And let His name
Have endless praise.

4 Give thanks aloud to God,
To God the Heavenly King;
And let the spacious earth
His works and glories sing.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure;
And ever sure
Abides Thy word.

114 (112). S. M.

YE saints, proclaim abroad
The honors of your King;
To Jesus, your incarnate God,
Your songs of praises sing.

115

2 Not angels round the throne
Of majesty above,
Are half so much obliged as we
To our Immanuel's love.

3 They never sunk so low,
They are not raised so high;
They never knew such depths
Such heights of majesty.

4 The Saviour did not join
Their nature to His own;
For them He shed no blood
Nor breath'd a single groa

5 May we with angels vie
The Saviour to adore;
Our debts are greater far th
Oh, be our praises more!

HIS TEACHING.

115 (780).

HOW sweetly flow'd the go
From lips of gentleness
When list'ning thousands gat
And joy and gladness fill'd

2 From heaven He came, of h
To heaven He led His fol
Dark clouds of gloomy nigh
Unveiling an immortal d

3 "*Come*, wand'rers, to my
Come, all ye weary one
Yes, sacred Teacher, we
Obey Thee, love Thee

then, tenements of dust;
rs of earthly pride, decay
er mansion waits the just,
Jesus has prepared the way.

HIS EXAMPLE.

L. M.

ar Redeemer, and my Lord!
ad my duty in Thy word:
hy life the law appears
ut in living characters.

Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
'rence to Thy Father's will,
and meekness so divine,
ranscribe and make them mine.

ntains and the midnight air
l the fervor of Thy prayer;
rt Thy temptations knew,
lict and Thy vict'ry too!

my pattern; let me bear
Thy gracious image here;
d the Judge shall own my name
he followers of the Lamb.

C. M.

LD, where in a mortal form
ears each grace divine;
ues, all in Jesus met,
mildest radiance shine.

l the rays of heavenly light,
the mourner joy;
glad tidings to the poor,
divine employ.

3 'Midst keen reproach and cruel scorn,
Patient and meek He stood;
His foes, ungrateful, sought His life;
He labor'd for their good.

4 To God He left His righteous cause,
And still His task pursued;
While humble prayer and holy faith
His fainting strength renew'd.

5 In the last hours of deep distress,
Before His father's throne,
With soul resign'd He bow'd, and
"Thy will, not mine, be done."

6 Be Christ our pattern and our
His image may we bear!
Oh, may we tread His holy st
His joy and glory share!

118.

WHAT grace, O Lord, an
Around Thy steps be
What patient love was see
Thy life and death of

2 For, ever on Thy burde
A weight of sorrow h
Yet no ungentle, murm
Escaped Thy silent

3 Thy foes might hate,
Thy friends unfait
Unwearied in forgi
Thy heart could

4 Oh, give us heart
Like Thee, O

Far more for others' sins than all
The wrongs that we receive.

One with Thyself, may ev'ry eye,
In us, Thy brethren, see
The gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with Thee.

119. L. M.

HOW beauteous were the marks divine
That in Thy meekness used to shine,
That lit Thy lonely pathway, trod
In wondrous love, O Son of God!

2 Oh, who like Thee so calm, so bright,
So pure, so made to live in light?
Oh, who like Thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?

3 E'en death, which sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glow'd,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flow'd.

4 Oh, in Thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe!
And give me ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God!

120 (860). 7s.

GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 Follow to the judgment hall,
View the Lord of life arraign'd;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustain'd!
Shun not suff'ring, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calv'ry's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished," hear Him cry:
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay—
All is solitude and gloom—
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen; He meets our eyes!
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

121.

A PILGRIM through this lonely w
The blesséd Saviour passed;
A mourner all His life was He,
A dying Lamb at last!

2 That tender heart, which felt for al
For us its life-blood gave;
It found on earth no resting-place
Save only in the grave!

3 *Such* was our Lord; and shall w
The cross with all its scorn?
Or love a faithless, evil world,
That wreath'd His brow wi'

o: facing all its frowns or smiles,
Like Him, obedient still,
Ve homeward press, through storm or calm,
To Zion's blessed hill.

Dead to the world, with Him who died
To win our hearts, our love,
We, risen with our risen Head,
In spirit dwell above.

2. C. M. Double.

O LORD, when we the path retrace
Which Thou on earth hast trod;
To man Thy wondrous love and grace,
Thy faithfulness to God:
Thy love, by man so sorely tried,
Proves stronger than the grave;
The very spear that pierced Thy side
Drew forth the blood to save.

2 Faithful amid unfaithfulness,
'Mid darkness only light,
Thou didst Thy Father's name confess,
And in His will delight;
Unmoved by Satan's subtle wiles,
Or suff'ring, shame, and loss:
Thy path, uncheer'd by earthly smiles,
Led only to the cross.

3 O Lord! with sorrow and with shame,
Before Thee we confess
How little we, who bear Thy name,
Thy mind, Thy ways express.
Give us Thy meek, Thy lowly mind;
We would obedient be;
And all our rest and pleasure find
In learning, Lord, of Thee.

HIS MIRACLES.

123 (119).

BEHOLD, the blind their sight
Behold, the dead awake and l
The dumb speak wonders, and the
Leap like the hart, and bless His

2 Thus doth th' eternal Spirit own
And seal the mission of the Son;
The Father vidicates His cause,
While He hangs bleeding on the

3 He dies; the heavens in mourning
He rises, and appears a God.
Behold the Lord ascending high,
No more to bleed, no more to die.

4 Hence, and forever, from my heart
I bid my doubts and fears depart
And to those hands my soul resig
Which bear credentials so divine.

124 (781).

AND didst Thou, Jesus, conde
When veil'd in human clay
To heal the sick, the lame, the
And drive disease away?

2 Didst Thou regard the beggar's
And cause the blind to see?
Jesus, Thou Son of David, hea
Have mercy, too, on me.

3 *And didst* Thou pity mortal
And sight and health rest
Oh, pity, Lord, and save my
Which needs Thy mercy

Didst Thou thy trembling servant raise,
When sinking in the wave?
I perish, Lord; oh, save my soul;
For Thou alone canst save.

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

25 (122). L. M.

1 'TIS midnight; and on Olive's brow
The star is dimm'd that lately shone:
'Tis midnight; in the garden now
The suffering Saviour prays alone.

2 'Tis midnight; and from all removed,
Immanuel wrestles lone, with fears;
E'en the disciple that He loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

3 'Tis midnight; and for others' guilt
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
Is not forsaken by His God.

4 'Tis midnight; and from ether-plains
Is borne the song that angels know:
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

26 (785). 11s.

THOU sweet gliding Kedron, by thy silver [streams
Our Saviour at midnight, when moonlight's [stray,
pale beams
Shone bright on the waters, would frequently
And lose in thy murmurs the toils of the day.

How damp were the vapors that fell on His head!
How hard was His pillow, how humble His bed!
The angels, astonish'd, grew sad at the sight,
And follow'd their Master with solemn delight

3 Oh, garden of Olives, thou dear, honor'd sp
The fame of thy wonders shall ne'er be for
The theme most transporting to seraphs ab
The triumph of sorrow — the triumph of l

4 Come, saints, and adore Him; come, bow at
feet;
Oh, give Him the glory, the praise that is m
Let joyful hosannas unceasing arise,
And join the full chorus that gladdens the sk

127 (129). L

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory di
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God
All the vain things that charm me mo
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See from His head, His hands, His fee
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

128 (133). C

ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed
And did my Sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groan'd upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
For man the creature's sin!

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'T is all that I can do.

9 (197). C. M.

I SAW One hanging on a tree,
In agony and blood;
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near the cross I stood.

2 Sure, never, till my latest breath,
Can I forget that look:
It seem'd to charge me with His death,
Though not a word He spoke.

3 Alas! I knew not what I did—
But now my tears are vain;
Where shall my trembling soul be hid,
For I the Lord have slain!

4 A second look He gave, that said,
"I freely all forgive:

This blood is for thy ransom paid;
I die that thou may'st live."

5 Thus while His death my sin displays
In all its blackest hue,
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too!

130 (788). 7s &

O SACRED Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weigh'd dow
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown!
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now, was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

2 How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn!
Thy grief and Thy compassion
Were all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

3 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end!
Lord, make me Thine for ever,
Nor let me faithless prove;
Oh, let me never, never
Abuse such dying love!

bid that I should leave
O Jesus, leave not me;
y faith I would receive T
Thy blood can make me
When strength and comfor
And I must hence depar
Release me then from ang
By Thine own wounded

131 (141).

BEHOLD th' amazing si
The Saviour lifted hig
Behold the Son of God's d
Expire in agony!

2 For whom, for whom, my
Were all these sorrows
Why did He feel that pie
And meet that various s

3 For love of us He bled,
And all in torture died;
'Twas love that bow'd Hi
And oped His gushing

4 In sympathy of love
Let all the earth combi
And, drawn by cords so g
The energy divine.

5 In *Him our hearts* unite,
Nor share His griefs alo
But from His cross pursu
To His triumphant thro

132 (126). 8s & 7s

"STRICKEN, smitten, and afflicted,"
See Him dying on the tree!
'T is the Christ by man rejected;
Yes, my soul, 't is He, 't is He!
'T is the long-expected Prophet,
David's Son, yet David's Lord;
Proofs I see sufficient of it:
'T is a true and faithful word.

2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning,
Was there ever grief like His?
Friends through fear His cause disown
Foes insulting His distress:
Many hands were raised to wound Him
None would interpose to save;
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
Was the stroke that Justice gave.

3 Ye who think of sin but lightly,
Nor suppose the evil great;
Here may view its nature rightly,
Here its guilt may estimate.
Mark the sacrifice appointed!
See Who bears the awful load;
'T is the WORD, the LORD'S ANOINTED
Son of man, and Son of God.

4 Here we have a firm foundation;
Here 's the refuge of the lost;
Christ's the Rock of our salvation:
His the name of which we boast:
Lamb of God for sinners wounded!
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have b

3. 8s & 7s.

IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

In the cross of Christ I glory,
Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

4 (131). C. M.

HOW condescending and how kind
Was God's eternal Son!
Our mis'ry reach'd His heavenly mind,
And pity brought Him down.

This was compassion like a God,
That when the Saviour knew
The price of pardon was His blood,
His pity ne'er withdrew.

3 Now, though He reigns exalted high,
His love is still as great:
Well He remembers Calvary,
Nor should His saints forget.

4 Here we receive repeated seals
Of Jesus' dying love:
Hard is the heart that never feels
One soft affection move.

5 Here let our hearts begin to melt,
While we His death record,
And, with our joy for pardon'd guilt,
Mourn that we pierced the Lord.

HIS WORK OF ATONEMENT.

135 (320). S.1

NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While as a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burden Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursed tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

al voice.

C. M.

with blood
eins;
that flood

.

ee

e as he,

cious blood
,
en of God
.

the stream
pply,
my theme,
e.

er song,
to save;
stamm'ring tongue
ave.

st prepared
he)
it free reward,

7 'T is strung and tuned for endless years,
And form'd by power divine;
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine.

137 (322). L.

ENSLAVED by sin, and bound in chains
Beneath its dreadful tyrant sway,
And doom'd to everlasting pains,
We wretched guilty captives lay.

2 Nor gold nor gems could buy our peace;
Nor the whole world's collected store
Suffice to purchase our release;
A thousand worlds were all too poor.

3 Jesus, the Lord, the mighty God,
An all-sufficient ransom paid:
Oh, matchless price! His precious blood
For vile, rebellious traitors shed.

4 Jesus the sacrifice became
To rescue guilty souls from hell;
The spotless, bleeding, dying Lamb,
Beneath avenging justice fell.

5 Amazing goodness! love divine!
Oh, may our grateful hearts adore
The matchless grace; nor yield to sin,
Nor wear its cruel fetters more!

138 (139). 8s, 7s & 4

HARK! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary!
See! it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky!
"*It is* finish'd!"
Hear the dying Saviour cry!

It is finish'd! — Oh, what pleasure
Do these charming words afford!
Heavenly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us through Christ the Lord!
It is finish'd!
Saints, the dying words record.

Finish'd all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law!
Finish'd all that God had promised;
Death and hell no more shall awe.
It is finish'd!
Saints, from hence your comfort draw.

4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All in earth, and all in heaven,
Join to praise Immanuel's name:
Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

89 (348). C. M.

DEAREST of all the names above,
My Jesus, and my God,
Who can resist Thy heavenly love,
Or trifle with Thy blood?

2 'Tis by the merits of Thy death
The Father smiles again;
'Tis by Thine interceding breath
The Spirit dwells with men.

3 Till God in human flesh I see,
My thoughts no comfort find;
The holy, just and sacred Three
Are terrors to my mind.

His grace r

5 While Jews o
And Greeks
I love th' inc
And there I

140 (144).

HE dies! the F
Lo! Salem's
A solemn darkness
A solemn trembl

2 Here's love and gr
The Lord of glor
But lo!—what sud
Jesus, the dead, r

3 The rising God fors
In vain the tomb

HOU art my hiding
In Thee I put my
ncouraged by Thy ho
A feeble child of dus

I have no argument be
I urge no other plea
And 'tis enough the Sa
The Saviour died for

3 When storms of fierce t
And furious foes assa
My refuge is the mercy
My hope within the

4 And when Thine awful
This body to decay,
And life, in its last ling
Is ebbing fast away;

5 Then, though it be in
My voice shall call c
And ask for strength in
"My Saviour died fo

HIS INTERCES

142 (157).

ARISE, my soul, aris
Shake off thy guil
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appear
Before the throne my S
My name is written on

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;

His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of gr

3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me;
Forgive him, oh, forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransom'd sinner die.

4 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away,
Cannot refuse His Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconciled,
His pard'ning voice I hear:
He owns me for His child,
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And, "Father, Abba Father!" cry.

143 (789).

HE lives, the great Redeemer live
What joy the blest assurance g
And now, before His Father, God,
Pleads the full merit of His blood.

2 Repeated crimes awake our fears,
And justice arm'd with frowns appe
But in the Saviour's lovely face
Sweet mercy smiles, and all is pe

n, ye black, despairing thoughts!
· fears, above our faults,
ful intercessions rise,
recedes and terror dies.

ark, distressful hour,
and Satan join their power,
ear hope repel the dart,
s bears us on His heart.

ocate, Almighty Friend—
ur humble hopes depend:
can never, never fail,
pleads, and must prevail.

H. M.

my great High Priest,
His blood and died;
conscience seeks
ifice beside.
ful blood did once atone,
it pleads before the throne.

ar Surety's hand
commit my cause;
s and fulfils
her's broken laws.
soul at freedom set;
paid the dreadful debt.

ate appears
defence on high;
r bows His ears,
His thunder by.
hell or sin can say,
his heart, His love away.

4 Should all the hosts of death,
And powers of hell unknown,
Put their most dreadful forms
Of rage and mischief on,
I shall be safe, for Christ displays
Superior power and guardian grace.

145. H.

TH' atoning work is done,
The Victim's blood is shed,
And Jesus now is gone
His people's cause to plead:
He stands in heaven their great High Pr
And bears their names upon His breas

2 No temple made with hands
His place of service is;
In heaven itself He stands,
A heavenly priesthood His:
In Him the shadows of the law
Are all fulfill'd, and now withdraw.

3 And though awhile He be
Hid from the eyes of men,
His people look to see
Their great High Priest again:
In brightest glory He will come,
And take His waiting people home.

146. 8s d

O THOU, the contrite sinner's Frien
Who, loving, lov'st them to the e
On this alone my hopes depend,
That Thou wilt plead for me.

2 When weary in the Christian race,
Far off appears my resting-place,

ıinting, I mistrust Thy grace,
ı, Saviour, plead for me.

I have err'd and gone astray,
'om Thine and wisdom's way,
e no glimmering, guiding ray,
Saviour, plead for me.

Satan, by my sins made bold,
from Thy cross to loose my hold,
'ith Thy pitying arms enfold,
plead, oh, plead for me!

hen my dying hour draws near,
'd with anguish, guilt and fear,
ɔ my fainting sight appear,
ling in heaven for me.

the full light of heavenly day
ı my sins in dread array,
ou hast wash'd them all away;
ay Thou plead'st for me!

L. M.

'S, my Advocate above,
Friend before the throne of love,
for me prevails Thy prayer,
I find Thee pleading there, —

ı the secret wish convey,
veetly prompt my heart to pray, —
ınd my weak petitions join,
ıty Advocate, to Thine.

my heart's *desire* obtain;
nest suit present, and gain:
ıess of corruption show;
wledge of myself bestow.

Oh, might I feel

148.

WEARY of w
And now n
I hear, and bow
For Thee, not
I have an Advoc
A Friend before

2 O Jesus! full of
More full of gr
Yet once again I
Open Thine arı
And freely my ba
And love the fait

3 Thou know'st the
My fallen spirit
Oh, for Thy truth
Forgive, and bi

xtol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

) (346). 8s & 7s.

HAIL! Thou once despiséd Jesus!
Hail! Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring:
Hail! Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is given through Thy name.

Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:

All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Open'd is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide!
All the heavenly host adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side;
There for sinners Thou art pleading;
There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give:
Help, ye bright, angelic spirits!
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays!
Help to sing our Saviour's merits;
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

151 (337). C.

OH, for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

3 Jesus, the name that calms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'T is music in the sinner's ears;
'T is life, and health, and peace.

.ks the power of reignin
ıts the pris'ner free;
ɔd can make the foulest
lood avail'd for me.

ɔur Head, once crown'd w
wn'd with glory now;
royal diadem adorns
;hty Victor's brow.

' all who dwell above,
of saints below;
. manifest Thy love,
: its depths may know.

r cross, with all its sham
l its grace, be given;
.rth disowns Thy lowly n
ıhip it in heaven.

r with Thee, Lord, below,
gn with Thee above;
t be our joy to know
y of peace and love.

cross is life and health,
shame and death to The
.t is our joy and wealth,
ɛn, our crown shall be.

to the Lord's Anointed
t David's greater Son!
e time appointed,
ı *on* earth begun!

He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth;
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 For Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend,
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for eve
That name to us is love.

154 (325).

HAIL! my ever blessed
Only Thee I wish t
To my soul Thy name
Thou my Prophet, P

h, what mercy flows from heaven,
Oh, what joy and happiness!
ove I much? I've much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace.

nce with Adam's race in ruin,
Unconcern'd in sin I lay;
vift destruction still pursuing,
Till my Saviour pass'd this way.
itness, all ye hosts of heaven,
My Redeemer's tenderness;
ve I much? I've much forgiven;
'm a miracle of grace.

g, ye bright angelic choir,
'raise the Lamb enthroned above;
ilst astonish'd, I admire
od's free grace and boundless love.
t blest moment I received Him,
ill'd my soul with joy and peace;
e I much? I've much forgiven;
'm a miracle of grace.

349). C. M.

LUNGED in a gulf of dark despair
We wretched sinners lay,
hout one cheerful beam of hope,
r spark of glimm'ring day.

h pitying eyes the Prince of Grace
eheld our helpless grief,
saw, and (oh, amazing love!)
e ran to *our relief.*

n from the shining seats above
th joyful haste He fled,
d the grave in mortal flesh,
dwelt among the dead.

5 Oh, for this love
Their lasting si
And all harmonic
The Saviour's l

6 Angels, assist our
Strike all your
But when you ra
His love can n

156 (353).

TO our Redeem
Awake the sa
Oh, may His love
Tune ev'ry hear

2 His love what mo
What mortal to
Imagination's utm

A, may the sweet, t
Fill ev'ry heart an
Till strangers love T
And join the sacre

57 (791).

MAJESTIC sweet
Upon the Savio
His head with radia
His lips with grac

2 No mortal can with
Among the sons o
Fairer is He than a
Who fill the heave

3 He saw me plunged
And flew to my r
For me He bore the
And carried all m

4 To Him I owe my l
And all the joys I
He makes me trium
And saves me fro

5 To heaven, the place
He brings my wea
Shows me the glorie
And makes my jo

6 *Since from His boun*
Such proofs of love
Had I a thousand he
Lord, they should a

Praise ye His
His love and gra
Who all our sorr
Sing loud forever
"Worthy the L

2 While they arour
Cheerfully join i
Praising His n
Ye who have felt
Sealing your pea
Sound His dear r
"Worthy the L

3 Join, all ye ransc
Our Lord and G
Praise ye His
In Him we will
And make a joyf
Shouting with he
"Worthy the L

4 Soon must we ch

'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel, while he sings,
In notes almost divine.

I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all perfect heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

Well, the delightful day will come,
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, brother, friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend
Triumphant in His grace.

O (136). C. M.

COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

"Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

[illegible] is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
P

And blessings more than we can gi
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise!

161 (159).

NOW let us raise our cheerful st
And join the blissful choir abo
There our exalted Saviour reigns,
And there they sing His wondrou

2 Jesus, who once upon the tree
In agonizing pains expired,
To save us rebels — yes, 'tis He!
How bright, how lovely, how adm

3 Jesus, who died that we might live,
Died in the wretched traitor's pl
Oh, what returns can mortals give
For such immeasurable grace!

4 Yet, though for bounty so divine
We ne'er can equal honors raise,
Jesus, may all our hearts be Thine
And all our tongues proclaim Thy

162.

HARK! ten thousand harps and
Sound the note of praise abo
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices;
Jesus reigns, the God of love:
See, He sits on yonder throne;
Jesus rules the world alone.

Zing of glory, reign for ever!
Thine an everlasting crown:
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
appy objects of Thy grace,
estined to behold Thy face.

viour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, oh, bring the glorious day,
en the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away!
n, with golden harps we'll sing,
lory, glory to our King!"

332). H. M.

JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
at ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore:
All are too mean
To speak His worth;
Too mean to set
My Saviour forth.

it, oh, what gentle terms,
What condescending ways,
oth our Redeemer use
To teach His heavenly grace!
Mine eyes with joy
And wonder see
What forms of love
He bears for me.

ray'd in *mortal flesh,*
He like an angel stands,
d holds the promises
nd pardons in His hands;

4 Great Prophet
My tongue
By Thee the j
Of our salva
The joyful
Of sin f
Of hell su
And pe

164 (154).

WHAT equal
To Thee, O
When all the note
Are far inferior

2 Worthy is He that
The Prince of pe
Worthy to rise, and

. C. M.

he delights, the heavenly joys,
e glories of the place,
Jesus sheds the brightest beams
is o'erflowing grace!

to His imperial name
their bright sceptres down;
ons, thrones, and powers rejoice
e Him wear the crown.

gels sound His lofty praise
igh ev'ry heavenly street;
' their highest honors down,
issive at His feet.

ngels shout and praise their King,
ortals learn their strains:
the earth His honors sing;
ll the earth He reigns.

the Lamb, that once was slain,
dless blessings paid;
n, glory, joy, remain
er on Thy head!

st redeem'd our souls with blood,
set the pris'ners free,
ade us kings and priests to God,
we shall reign with Thee.

). C. M.

3, in Thy transporting name
at *glories meet our* eyes!
t the seraph's lofty theme,
onder of the skies.

ht the heavens with wonder view
o strange as Thine;

No thought of angels ever knew
Compassion so divine.

3 And didst Thou, Saviour, leave the sk
To sink beneath our woes?
Didst Thou descend to bleed and die
For Thy rebellious foes?

4 Oh, may our willing hearts confess
Thy sweet, Thy gentle sway;
Glad captives of Thy matchless grace
Thy righteous rule obey.

167 (810).

GREAT God! to what a glorious he
Hast Thou advanced the Lord, Thy
Angels, in all their robes of light,
Are made the servants of His throu

2 Before His feet their armies wait,
And swift as flames of fire they mo
To manage His affairs of state,
In works of vengeance, or of love.

3 Now they are sent to guide our feet,
Up to the gates of Thine abode,
Through all the dangers that we meet
In trav'ling o'er the heavenly road.

4 Lord! when we leave this mortal grou
And Thou shalt bid us rise and com
Send Thy beloved angels down,
Safe to conduct our spirits home.

168 (350).

NOW begin the heavenly theme
Sing aloud in Jesus' name!
Ye, who His salvation prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.

who see the Father's grace,
ıming in the Saviour's face,
to heaven ye onward move,
ımph in redeeming love.

ırning souls, dry up your tears,
ish all your guilty fears;
your guilt and care remove,
cell'd by redeeming love.

alas! who long have been
ing slaves of death and sin,
from bliss no longer rove;
, and taste redeeming love.

ɜ). L. M.

KE, my soul, in joyful lays,
d sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
y claims a song from me,
ıng-kindness, oh, how free!

me ruin'd in the fall,
ɜd me, notwithstanding all;
:d me from my lost estate,
.ng-kindness, oh, how great!

numerous hosts of mighty foes,
earth and hell my way oppose,
:y leads my soul along,
ng-kindness, oh, how strong!

rouble, like a gloomy cloud,
her'd thick and thunder'd loud,
my soul has always stood,
ng-*kindness, oh, how* good!

'eel my sinful heart
n my Jesus to depart;

But though I have Him c
His loving-kindness chang
6 Soon shall I pass the glo
Soon all my mortal powe
Oh, may my last expirin
His loving-kindness sing
7 Then let me mount and
To the bright world of
And sing, with rapture
His loving-kindness in

170 (113).

BRIGHTEST and bes
morning!
Dawn on our darkness
Star of the East, the ho
Guide where our infa
2 Cold on His cradle the
Low lies His head wi
Angels adore Him in
Maker, and Monarc
3 Say, shall we yield H
Odors of Edom, an
Gems of the mountai
Myrrh from the fo
4 Vainly we offer eacl
Vainly with gifts
Richer by far is the
Dearer to God a
5 Brightest and bes
Dawn on our d
Star of the East
where

31). L. M.

[EN, marshall'd on the nightly plain,
The glitt'ring hosts bestud the sky,
ar alone, of all the train,
fix the sinner's wand'ring eye.

hark! to God the chorus breaks,
n ev'ry host, from ev'ry gem;
ıe alone the Saviour speaks,
the Star of Bethlehem.

ɔn the raging seas I rode,
storm was loud — the night was dark,
:ean yawn'd — and rudely blow'd
wind that toss'd my found'ring bark.

horror then my vitals froze,
:h-struck, I ceased the tide to stem;
suddenly a star arose —
as the Star of Bethlehem.

my guide, my light, my all;
ıde my dark forebodings cease;
ırough the storm and danger's thrall,
:d me to the port of peace.

afely moor'd — my perils o'er,
sing, first in night's diadem,
ɔr, and forevermore,
Star — the Star of Bethlehem!

36). 8s & 7s.

B of God, we fall before Thee,
nbly trusting in Thy cross;
ne be all our glory,
ngs else are only dross.

2 Jesus gives us t
By His Spirit
Whispers this ti
"Son, thy sins
Faith He grants
Grateful heart
Want we wisdor
Hearing ears,

3 Jesus gives us p
Wills to do w
Makes us follow
And what He
All our prayers,
Rightly offer'd
He that dictates
He that answe

173.

JESUS, Sun of

hou our only hope and guide!
Never leave us nor forsake:
n Thy light may we abide
Till the endless morning break;
Moving on to Zion's hill,
Onward, upward, homeward still!

174 (442).

JESUS! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels pra
Whose glories shine through endless

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let ev'ning blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
'Tis midnight with my soul till He
Bright Morning Star! bid darkness

4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Frien
On whom my hopes of heaven depe
No; when I blush—be this my sh
That I no more revere His name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then—nor is my boasting va
Till then I boast a Saviour slain
And, oh, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of m

175 (373). C.1

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 By Him my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled;
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am own'd a child.

4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

5 Till then I would Thy love proclaim,
With ev'ry fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

176. C

JESUS! the very thought of Thee
With gladness fills my breast;
But dearer far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can fr
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest n
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O Hope of ev'ry contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4 And those who find Thee, find a bliss
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus — what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou!
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity!

77. C. M.

O JESUS! King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renown'd;
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found! —

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire, —

4 *May ev'ry heart* confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues forever b
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our life express
The image of Thine own.

178 (324).

O LOVE divine, how sweet thou
When shall I find my willing
All taken up by thee?
I long, and thirst, and faint to pro
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me.

2 Stronger His love than death or h
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire, in vain, its depth to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and hei

3 Oh, that I could forever sit,
With Mary, at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be th
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

4 Oh, that I could, with favor'd Joh
Recline my weary head upon
The dear Redeemer's breast!
From care, and sin, and sorrow fr
Give me, O Lord, to find in The
My everlasting rest.

HOLY SPIRIT.

HIS EFFUSION AND MISSION.

179. C. M.

LET songs of praises fill the sky!
Christ, our ascended Lord,
Sends down His Spirit, from on high,
According to His word.

2 The Spirit, by His heavenly breath,
New life creates within;
He quickens sinners from the death
Of trespasses and sin.

3 The things of Christ the Spirit takes,
And to our heart reveals;
Our bodies He His temple makes,
And our redemption seals.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, from above,
With Thy celestial fire;
Come, and, with flames of zeal and love,
Our hearts and tongues inspire.

HIS WORK.

180 (172). L. M.

ETERNAL Spirit! we confess
And sing the wonders of Thy grace:
Thy power conveys our blessings down
From God the Father and the Son.

2 Enlighten'd by Thy heavenly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day:
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger and our refuge too.

4 The troubled consc
Thy cheering word
Thy words allay tl
And calm the surg

181 (173).

COME, gracious S
With light and
Be Thou our guard
O'er ev'ry thought

2 Conduct us safe, co
From ev'ry sin and
Lead to Thy word,
And teach us lesson

3 The light of truth t
That we may know
Plant holy fear in e
That we from Thee

ɜ, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
ɹr souls, how heavily they go
To reach eternal joys!

ɟear Lord! and shall we always live
At this poor, dying rate?
Ɔur love so cold, so faint to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

ɟ3 (797). L. M.

COME, Holy Spirit, calm my mind,
And fit me to approach my God;
Remove each vain, each worldly thought,
And lead me to Thy blest abode.

2 Hast Thou imparted to my soul
A living spark of holy fire?
Oh, kindle now the sacred flame,
And make me burn with pure desire.

3 A brighter faith and hope impart,
And let me now my Saviour see;
Oh, soothe and cheer my burden'd heart
And bid my spirit rest in Thee.

34 (181). L. M.

ETERNAL Spirit, source of light,
Enliv'ning, consecrating fire,
Descend, and, with celestial heat,
Our dull, our frozen hearts inspire
Our souls refine, our dross consume·
Come, condescending Spirit, come!

2 In our cold breasts, oh, strike a spark
Of that pure flame which seraphs feel;
Nor let us wander in the dark,
Nor lie benumb'd and stupid still.
Come, vivifying Spirit, come!
And make our hearts Thy constant home.

3 Let pure devotion's fervors rise!
Let ev'ry pious passion glow!
Oh, let the raptures of the skies
Kindle in our cold hearts below.
Come, purifying Spirit, come,
And make our souls Thy constant home!

185 (178). L.M.

AMIDST a world of hopes and fears,
A world of cares, and toils, and tears
Where foes alarm and dangers threat,
And pleasures kill, and glories cheat:

2 Send down, O Lord, a heavenly ray,
To guide me in the doubtful way;
And o'er me hold Thy shield of power,
To guard me in the dang'rous hour.

3 May never pleasure, wealth, or pride
Allure my wand'ring soul aside;
But through this maze of mortal ill,
Safe lead me to Thy heavenly hill.

4 There glories shine, and pleasures roll,
That charm, delight, transport the soul.
And ev'ry longing wish shall be
Possess'd of boundless bliss in Thee.

86 (798). 7s.

GRACIOUS Spirit—Love divine!
Let Thy light within me shine:
All my guilty fears remove;
Fill me with Thy heavenly love.

2 Speak Thy pard'ning grace to me;
Set the burden'd sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God;
Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation on my heart;
Dwell Thyself within my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray;
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine;
Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

87 (795). 7s.

HOLY Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine!
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn the darkness into day.

2 Let me see my Saviour's face,
Let me all His beauties trace;
Show those glorious truths to me,
Which are only known to Thee.

3 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long has sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

Heal my wou

188 (177).

SURE the ble
'T is He sus
Else would my
And ev'ry che

2 When some kin
Do I not find
The tempest of
And bid my d

3 What less than
Can raise my h
And bid me clea
My life, my tre

4 And when my ch
"I love my God
Lord, is it not Th
Which brings th

2 Dost Thou not dwell in all Thy saints,
And seal them heirs of heaven?
When wilt Thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?

3 Assure my conscience of her part
In my Redeemer's blood,
And bear Thy witness, with my heart,
That I am born of God.

4 Thou art the earnest of His love,
The pledge of joys to come;
And Thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
Will safely bear me home.

90 (804). L. M.

O SPIRIT of the living God,
In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.

Be darkness, at Thy coming, light,
Confusion, order, in Thy path:
Souls without strength inspire with might:
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

Baptize the nations; far and nigh,
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till ev'ry kindred call Him Lord.

God from *eternity hath* will'd
All flesh shall His salvation see:
To be the Father's love fulfill'd,
The Saviour's suff'rings crown'd through
Thee.

THE CHURCH.

HER FOUNDATION.

91 (148).

SEE what a living stone
The builders did refuse!
Yet God hath built His Church the
In spite of envious Jews.

2 The work, O Lord, is Thine,
And wondrous in our eyes;
This day declares it all divine,
This day did Jesus rise.

3 Hosanna to the King
Of David's royal blood!
Bless Him, ye saints, He comes to
Salvation from our God.

4 Oh, come the happy hour
When all the world shall own
Thy Son, O God, declared with pov
And worship at Thy throne!

5 We bless Thy holy word
Which all this grace displays;
And offer on Thine altar, Lord,
Our sacrifice of praise.

92.

BEHOLD the sure foundation
Which God in Zion laye,
To build our heavenly hopes u

2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear,
Let saints adore the name;
They trust their whole salvation here,
Nor shall they suffer shame.

3 The foolish builders, scribe and priest,
Reject it with disdain;
Yet on this Rock the Church shall rest,
And envy rage in vain.

4 What though the gates of hell withstood
Yet must this building rise:
'T is Thine own work, Almighty God,
And wondrous in our eyes.

HER PRIVILEGES AND GLORY.

93 (533). 8s & 7

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Form'd thee for His own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake Thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows thy thirst t' assauge?
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hov'ring,
See the cloud and fire appear!

For a glory and a cov'ring,
Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day;
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

194. C.M.

OH, where are kings and empires now,
Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, Thy Church is praying yet,
A thousand years the same.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

3 For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy Church, O God!
Though earthquake shocks are threat'ning her,
And tempests are abroad;

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

HER MINISTRY.

ORDINATION AND INSTALLATION.

195. L.M.

WITH heavenly power, O Lord, defend
Him whom we now to Thee commend;
Thy faithful messenger secure,
And make him to the end endure.

2 Gird him with all-sufficient grace,
Direct his feet in paths of peace;
Thy truth and faithfulness fulfil,
And arm him to obey Thy will.

6s & 4s.

O HOLY Lord, our God,
By heavenly hosts adored,
Hear us, we pray;
To Thee the cherubim,
Angels and seraphim,
Unceasing praises hymn—
Their homage pay.

2 Here give Thy word success,
And this Thy servant bless,
His labors own;
And while the sinner's Friend
His life and words commend,
Thy Holy Spirit send,
And make Him known.

3 May ev'ry passing year
More happy still appear
Than this glad day;
With numbers fill the place,
Adorn Thy saints with grace,
Thy truth may we embrace,
O Lord, we pray.

(567). C. M.

LET Zion's watchmen all awake,
And take th' alarm they give;
Now let them from the mouth of God
Their solemn charge receive.

2 'T is not a cause of small import
The pastor's care demands;
But what might fill an angel's heart,
And fill'd a Saviour's hands.

3 They watch for souls, for which the Lord
Did heavenly bliss forego;
For souls which must forever live
In raptures or in woe.

4 All to the great tribunal haste,
Th' account to render there;
And shouldst Thou strictly mark our faults,
Lord, how shall we appear?

5 May they that Jesus, Whom they preach,
Their own Redeemer see;
And watch Thou daily o'er their souls,
That they may watch for Thee.

A BLESSED CALLING.

198 (351). S. M.

HOW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill!
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal.

2 How charming is their voice!
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold Thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,

ıgs and prophets waited for,
ıght, but never found!

ıéd are our eyes
› this heavenly light!
ınd kings desired it long,
l without the sight.

ımen join their voice,
ıeful notes employ;
breaks forth in songs,
.erts learn the joy.

makes bare His arm
ı all the earth abroad:
e nations now behold
ıviour and their God.

AYER FOR MINISTRY.

P. M.

the Church, we humbly pray
ıe who guide us in Thy way,
: Thy holy word:
ivine their hearts inspire,
:heir lips with hallow'd fire,
ful grace afford.

to preach the truth of God;
through the Saviour's blood:
ıe Spirit cease
Church His gifts to shower;
messenger of power;
ife and peace.

live to Thee alone;
welcome word—"Well done!

And take their crown above:
Enter into their Master's joy,
And all eternity employ
In praise, and bliss, and love.

200 (569). L.M.

FATHER of mercies, bow Thine ear,
Attentive to our earnest prayer;
We plead for those who plead for Thee—
Successful pleaders may they be!

2 How great their work, how vast their charge;
Do Thou their anxious souls enlarge;
Their best endowments are our gain,
We share the blessings they obtain.

3 Clothe, then, with energy divine,
Their words, and let those words be Thine:
To them Thy sacred truth reveal,
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

4 Teach them to sow the precious seed;
Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed;
Teach them immortal souls to gain—
Souls that will well reward their pain.

SYNODICAL AND OTHER MEETINGS.

201 (898). 7s & 6s.

FROM Calv'ry's sacred mountain
Where hung the Son of God,
Whilst from His heart's deep fountain
Gush'd forth the crimson flood,
The voice of mercy plighted,
Bids us in Jesus' name,

Proclaim to the benighted
The Lamb for sinners slain.

2 Come, brethren, whom, anointed
With unction from on high,
The Master has appointed
To preach His kingdom nigh;
We'll haste, o'er mount and river,
Through city, town, and plain,
The ruin'd to deliver
From death and Satan's chain.

3 Soon will our race be ended,
Our journey soon be o'er,
By Jesus' arm defended,
We 'll reach fair Canaan's shore,
Where grateful plaudits greet us,
Throughout the heavenly dome,
And blesséd spirits meet us,
To shout us welcome home.

4 There may this congregation
Unite to swell the theme
Of blood-bought, free salvation,
Through faith in Jesus' name:
O Jesus! Rock of Ages!
The God we all adore,
Through earth's bewild'ring stages
Guide us to Canaan's shore!

LOVE FOR THE CHURCH.

2 (499). S. M

I LOVE Thy Zion, Lord!
The house of Thine abode;
The Church, O blest Redeemer, saved
With Thine own precious blood.

2 I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 If e'er to bless Thy sons
My voice or hands deny,
These hands let useful skill forsake,
This voice in silence die.

4 If e'er my heart forget
Her welfare or her woe,
Let ev'ry joy this heart forsake,
And ev'ry grief o'erflow.

5 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

6 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

HER UNITY AND PEACE.

203. C.

IN one fraternal bond of love,
One fellowship of mind,
The saints below and saints above
Their bliss and glory find.

2 Here, in their house of pilgrimage,
Thy statutes are their song;
There, through one bright, eternal age
Thy praises they prolong.

, may our union form a part
that thrice happy whole,
re its pulse from Thee, the heart,
life from Thee, the soul.

C. M.

APPY the souls to Jesus join'd,
And saved by grace alone:
ting in all His ways, they find
eir heavén on earth begun.

Church triumphant in Thy love,
eir mighty joys we know:
sing the Lamb in hymns above,
id we in hymns below.

in Thy glorious realm they praise,
id bow before Thy throne;
in the kingdom of Thy grace:
e kingdoms are but one.

holy to the holiest leads;
om thence our spirits rise;
he that in Thy statutes treads
all meet Thee in the skies.

REVIVALS.

S. M.

LORD, Thy work revive
In Zion's gloomy hour;
id let our dying graces live
By Thy restoring power.

, *let thy chosen* few
wake to earnest prayer,
r *solemn* vows again renew,
d *walk in* filial fear.

3 Thy Spirit then will speak
Through lips of humble clay,
Till hearts of adamant shall break,
Till rebels shall obey.

4 Now lend Thy gracious ear,
Now listen to our cry:
Oh, come, and bring salvation near!
Our souls on Thee rely.

206 (580). 1

SAVIOUR, visit Thy plantation,
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain:
All will come to desolation,
Unless Thou return again:
Lord, revive us;
All our help must come from Th

2 Keep no longer at a distance,
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest, for want of Thine assistance,
Ev'ry plant should droop and di
Lord, etc.

3 Dearest Saviour, hasten hither,
Thou canst make them bloom ag
Oh, permit them not to wither,
Let not all our hopes be vain!
Lord, etc.

4 Let our mutual love be fervent;
Make us prevalent in prayers;
Let each one, esteem'd Thy servant
Shun the world's bewitching sm
Lord, etc.

5 *Break* the tempter's fatal power
Turn the stony heart to flesh

in from this good hour
ive Thy work afresh.
, revive us;
: help must come from Thee!

C. M.

' Jesus! come Thou gently down,
fill this hallow'd place:
: Thy glorious goings known,
around Thy grace!

arest Lord, from realms of day,
ıe the gloom of night;
our clouds and doubts away,
ırn the shades to light.

ınd pity from above,
ld and languid frame;
abroad Thy quick'ning love,
orify Thy name.

ɔus Saviour, source of grace,
ɜe we raise our cry:
ıe beauties of Thy face
'y waiting eye.

) God, desponding saints,
ınguish, droop, and sigh;
he soul that tires and faints,
ɔurning hearts with joy.

8s, 7s & 4s.

: mountain's top appearing,
the sacred herald stands,
news to Zion bearing,
g in hostile lands:
ing captive!
elf will loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been
Have thy friends
Have thy foes been
By thy sighs and
Cease thy mou
Zion still is well

3 God, thy God, will
He Himself app
All thy foes shall
Here their boas
Great deliv'ra
Zion's King vo

4 Enemies no mor
All thy wrong
For thy shame
In thy Maker
All thy con
End in everla

CONFIRMATIO
SACRAMEN

209 (590).

LORD, I an
Purchase
With full co
And own Th

2 Here, Lord,
I yield to T
Accept Thi
Accept wha

3 Grant one
Among th

A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransom'd by Immanuel's blood.

Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity;
The vow is past beyond repeal;
Now will I set the solemn seal.

Do Thou assist a feeble worm;
The great engagement to perform;
Thy grace assistance can extend,
And on that grace I will depend.

0 (917). L. M.

NOW I resolve, with all my heart,
With all my power to serve the Lord;
Nor from His ways will I depart,
Whose service is a rich reward.

Oh, be this service all my joy!
Around let my example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so divine.

Be this the purpose of my soul,
My solemn, my determined choice,
To yield to His supreme control,
And in His kind commands rejoice.

Oh, may I never faint nor tire,
Nor, wand'ring, leave His sacred ways;
Great God! accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live Thy praise.

1 (922). L. M.

OH, happy day that fix'd my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

3 Now with His sain
With them I con
Here rest, my once
In Him, thy blis

4 'T is done, the grea
I am my Lord's,
He drew me, and
Charm'd to con

5 High heaven, that
That vow renew
Till, call'd at last
I bless in deat

212 (919).

PEOPLE of th
I have sough
Paths of sin and
Peace and con

2 Now to you my
Turns a fugiti

3, AND SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

)). L. M.

3 shall reign where'er the sun
ı his successive journeys run;
gdom stretch from shore to shore,
ons shall wax and wane no more.

ınd realms of ev'ry tongue
n His love with grateful song;
h united hearts proclaim
ıce and truth by Jesus came.

s abound where'er He reigns:
ı'ner leaps to loose his chains,
ıry find eternal rest,
the sons of want are blest.

He displays His healing power,
ıg of death is known no more:
the sons of Adam boast
essings than their father lost.

7s.

AKE the song of jubilee!
Let it echo o'er the sea:
is come the promised hour;
reigns with sov'reign power.

ı *nations, join* and sing,
t, of lords and kings, is King!"
ound from shore to shore,
reigns for evermore!"

3 Now the desert lands rejoice,
And the islands join their voice;
Joy! the whole creation sings,
"Jesus is the King of kings!"

15 (530). 7s

HARK! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fulness of the sea
When it breaks upon the shore:
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God Omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main!

2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
From the depth unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword; He speaks—'tis done;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have pass'd away:
Then the end—beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Hallelujah! Christ is God,
God in Christ is all in all.

16 (536). C.M

LORD, send Thy word, and let it fly,
Arm'd with Thy Spirit's power;
Ten thousand shall confess its sway,
And bless the saving hour.

2 Beneath the influence of Thy grace,
The barren wastes shall rise,
With verdure and with fruits array'd,
A blooming paradise.

3 True holiness shall strike its root
In each regen'rate heart;
Shall in a growth divine arise,
And heavenly fruits impart.

4 Peace, with her olives crown'd, shall stretch
Her wings from shore to shore;
No trump shall rouse the rage of war,
Nor murd'rous cannon roar.

5 Lord, for those days we wait—those days
Are in Thy word foretold;
Fly swifter, sun and stars, and bring
This promised age of gold!

L7 (545). 7s.

WATCHMAN! tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Trav'ler! o'er yon mountain's height
See the glory-beaming star!
Watchman! does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Trav'ler! yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

2 Watchman! tell us of the night:
Higher yet that star ascends.
Trav'ler! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Trav'ler! ages are its own;
*See! it bursts o'*er all the earth!

3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Trav'ler! darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wand'rings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

218 (881). S. M.

O LORD our God! arise;
The cause of truth maintain;
And wide all o'er the peopled world
Extend her blessed reign.

2 Thou Prince of life! arise,
Nor let Thy glory cease;
Far spread the conquests of Thy grace,
And bless the earth with peace.

3 O Holy Spirit! rise,
Expand Thy heavenly wing,
And o'er a dark and ruin'd world
Let light and order spring.

4 Oh, all ye nations! rise,
To God the Saviour sing;
From shore to shore, from earth to heaven,
Let echoing anthems ring.

219 (527). C. M.

PITY the nations, O our God!
Constrain the earth to come;
Send Thy victorious word abroad,
And bring the strangers home.

· to see Thy churches full,
ıll Thy faithful race
:h one voice and heart and soul,
:hy redeeming grace.

7s.

EN, Lord, the glorious time,
ıen, beneath Messiah's sway,
ıtion, ev'ry clime,
the gospel call obey.

t kings His power shall own,
ɜn tribes His name adore;
ıd his host, o'erthrown,
in chains, shall hurt no more.

ıll war and tumult cease,
be banish'd grief and pain;
ısness and joy and peace
ıurb'd shall ever reign.

, then, our gracious Lord,
ɔraise His glorious Name;
mighty acts record,
is wondrous love proclaim.

7s & 6s.

Greenland's icy mountains,
n India's coral strand,
ʌfric's sunny fountains
.own *their golden* sand—
ıny an ancient river,
ıany a palmy plain,
us to deliver
ıd from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though ev'ry prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone!

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learn'd Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign!

22. S.

LORD of the harvest! hear
Thy needy servants' cry:
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,
And all our wants supply.
On Thee we humbly wait;
Our wants are in Thy view;
The harvest truly, Lord! is great,
The laborers are few.

ns.

:th more
abroad;
Thy word of power,
heir God.
l-word,
ral grace;
ch, the common Lord,
ur race.
d Thy name;
lly prove;
ce proclaim,
ng love.
forgiven,
still to call,
eature under heaven,
st died for all.

7s & 6s.

Lord's salvation
of Zion come,
cient nation,
outcasts home!
holy city
en feet profane?
rd, in pity;
r walls again.
rod of terror,
g grace impart;
e veil of error,
e *fetter*'d heart.
ome returning,
Messiah see;
y for mourning,
Thy Church to Thee.

FINAL TRIUMPH.

224. L

TRIUMPHANT Zion! lift thy head
From dust and darkness and the de
Though humbled long, awake at length
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strenq

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy various charms be known
Then, deck'd in robes of righteousness,
The world thy glories shall confess.

3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their vict'ry and thy sorrows boast.

4 God, from on high, thy groans will he
His hand thy ruins shall repair;
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

225 (535). I

BEHOLD th' expected time draw n
The shades disperse, the dawn app
The barren wilderness assume
The beauteous tints of Eden's bloom.

2 Events with prophecies conspire
To raise our faith, our zeal to fire:
The rip'ning fields, already white,
Present a harvest to our sight.

3 Come, let us with a grateful heart
In this blest labor share a part,
Our prayers and off'rings gladly bri
To aid the triumphs of our King.

Our hearts exult in songs of praise
That we have seen these latter days,
When our Redeemer shall be known
Where Satan long has held his throne.

6. 11s

) ZION, afflicted with wave upon wave,
Whom no man can comfort, whom no man
can save;
/ith darkness surrounded, by terrors dismay'd,
ı toiling and rowing, thy strength is decay'd.

oud roaring, the billows now nigh overwhelm,
ut skilful 's the Pilot who sits at the helm;
[is wisdom conducts thee, His power defends;
ı safety and quiet thy warfare He ends.

O fearful! O faithless!" in mercy He cries;
My promise, my truth, are they light in thine
eyes?
till, still I am with thee, my promise shall stand;
'hrough tempest and tossing I 'll bring thee to
land."

!7 (892). C. M.

BEHOLD, the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
Above the mountains and the hills,
And draw the wond'ring eyes.

To this, the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow:
"Up to the hill of God," they say,
"And to His house, we 'll go."

The beam that shines on Zion's hill
Shall lighten ev'ry land:
he King who reigns in Zion's towers
Shall all the world command.

4 No strife shall vex Messiah's reign,
Or mar the peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their sw
To pruning-hooks their spears.

5 Come, then, oh, come from ev'ry land
To worship at His shrine;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauty shine.

228 (884). **11s &**

DAUGHTER of Zion, awake from thy
ness;
Awake! for thy foes shall oppress th
more;
Bright o'er the hills dawns the day-star of
ness,
Rise! for the night of thy sorrow is

2 Strong were thy foes; but the arm that sul
them,
And scatter'd their legions, was mightie
They fled like the chaff from the scourg
pursued them,
Vain were their steeds, and their chari
war.

3 Daughter of Zion, the Power that hath save
Extoll'd with the harp and the timbrel
be;
Shout! for the foe is destroy'd that o
thee,
Th' oppressor is vanquish'd, and Thou

CHURCH FESTIVALS.

CHRISTMAS.

6s & 7s.

ARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
the angelic host rejoices;
eavenly hallelujahs rise.

r them tell the wondrous story,
ear them chant, in hymns of joy,
ory in the highest—glory!
lory be to God most high!

ace on earth, good will from heaven,
eaching far as man is found;
ls redeem'd, and sins forgiven!
oud our golden harps shall sound.

ırist is born, the great Anointed;
eaven and earth His praises sing!
receive whom God appointed
or your Prophet, Priest, and King!

aste, ye mortals, to adore Him;
earn His name, and taste His joy:
in heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!'"

7s.

ARK! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!
ce on earth, and mercy mild;
l and sinners reconciled."

ful, all ye nations, rise;
the triumphs of the skies;
th' angelic hosts proclaim,
vt is born in Bethlehem."

3 Mild He lays His glory by;
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.

4 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peac
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.

5 Let us then with angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!—
Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
God and sinners reconciled!"

231. E

HARK! hark! the notes of joy
Roll o'er the heavenly plains,
And seraphs find employ
For their sublimest strains:
Some new delight in heaven is know
Loud sound the harps around the thro

2 Hark! hark! the sounds draw nigh;
The joyful hosts descend;
The Lord forsakes the sky;
To earth His footsteps bend;
He comes to bless our fallen race;
He comes with messages of grace.

3 Bear, bear the tidings round;
Let ev'ry mortal know
What love in God is found,
What pity He can show:
Ye winds that blow, ye waves that ro
Convey the news from pole to pole.

4 Strike, strike the harps again,
To great Immanuel's name;

ye sons of men,
l all His grace proclaim:
s and men, wake ev'ry string;
Iod the Saviour's praise we sing.

C. M.

AM on the list'ning ear of night
ome heaven's melodious strains,
e wild Judea stretches far
silver-mantled plains.

ial choirs, from courts above,
d sacred glories there,
ngels, with their sparkling lyres,
ce music on the air.

yous hills of Palestine
d back the glad reply,
reet, from all their holy heights,
day-spring from on high.

he blue depths of Galilee
re comes a holier calm,
Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
silent groves of palm.

y to God!" the sounding skies
d with anthems ring;
e to the earth, good will to men,
m heaven's eternal King!"

11s.

hither, ye faithful, triumphantly sing:
e see in the manger the angels' dread
King!
hem hasten with joyful accord;
e, come hither, to worship the Lor

3 Hark! hark to the ang
"To God in the highe
To Bethlehem hasten
Oh, come ye, come hi

4 To Thee then, O Jesu
Be glory and honor t
True Godhead incarn
Oh, come, let us hast

234 (778).

ANGELS! from
Wing your fl
Ye, who sang cre
Now proclaim
Come and wo
Worship Christ, t

2 Shepherds! in th
Watching o'er
God with man is

efore the altar bending,
ng long in hope and fear,
the Lord, descending,
temple shall appear:
e and worship —
Christ, the new-born King.

GOOD FRIDAY.

C. M.

) the Saviour of mankind
to the shameful tree!
he love that Him inclined
and die for thee!

' He groans! while nature shakes,
h's strong pillars bend!
's veil in sunder breaks,
l marbles rend.

the precious ransom 's paid:
my soul!" He cries:
He bows His sacred head!
His head and dies!

He'll break death's envious chain,
ull glory shine;
God! was ever pain,
r love like Thine!

L. M.

alvary a cry was heard,
er and heart-rending cry;
r! ev'ry mournful word
Thy *soul's* deep agony.

the thorns, the deep disgrace —
u couldst bear, nor once repine
hovah veil'd His face,
pangs were Thine.

3 Let the dumb world its silence break;
Let pealing anthems rend the sky;
Awake, my sluggish soul, awake!
He died, that we might never die.

4 Lord! on Thy cross I fix mine eye:
If e'er I lose its strong control,
Oh, let that dying, piercing cry
Melt and reclaim my wand'ring soul.

237 (792).

SAVIOUR, when in dust, to Thee
Low we bow th' adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our streaming eyes:
Oh! by all Thy pain and woe,
Suffer'd once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear Thy people while they cry.

2 By Thy birth and early years,
By Thy human griefs and fears,
By Thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness:
By Thy vict'ry in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear Thy people while they cry.

3 By Thine hour of dark despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By Thy wounds—Thy crown of thorns;
By Thy cross—Thy pangs and cries;
By Thy perfect sacrifice;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear Thy people while they cry.

Thy deep expiring groan,
he seal'd sepulchral stone,
Thy triumph o'er the grave,
Thy power from death to save;
hty God, ascended Lord,
Thy throne in heaven restored,
our, Prince, exalted high,
r Thy people while they cry.

C. M.

HERE is a dear and hallow'd spot
Oft present to my eye;
saints it ne'er can be forgot;
hat place is Calvary.

, what a scene was there display'd
f love and agony,
en our Redeemer bow'd His head,
And died on Calvary!

hen fainting under guilt's dread load,
Unto the cross I'll fly;
d trust the merit of that blood
Which flow'd at Calvary.

hene'er I feel temptation's power,
On Jesus I'll rely;
d, in the sharp, conflicting hour,
Repair to Calvary.

hen seated at the feast of love,
Then will I fix mine eye
n Him who intercedes above,
Who bled *on Calvary.*

hen the dark scene of death, the last
omentous hour draws nigh,
with my dying eyes, I'll cast
ok on Calvary.

O Sons of men and
Raise your joys and
Sing, ye heavens, and

2 Love's redeeming wo
Fought the fight, the
Lo! our Sun's eclips
Lo! He sets in blood

3 Vain the stone, the v
Christ has burst the
Death in vain forbid
Christ has open'd Pa

4 Lives again our glori
Where, O death, is n
Dying once, He all d
Where thy victory, O

The Conqueror ascends
  In triumph to the skies:
Celestial hosts attend,
  To crown His victories;
Hark! they proclaim His glorious name;
And heaven resounds Immanuel's fame.

Now to the throne above
  Let ev'ry saint draw near;
There dwells incarnate love;
  Grace sits triumphant there;
See mercy smile, e'en on that throne
Where once did wrath and justice frown.

1. C. L. M.

HOW calm and beautiful the morn
  That gilds the sacred tomb,
Where once the Crucified was borne,
  And veil'd in midnight gloom.
Oh, weep no more the Saviour slain,
The Lord is risen, He lives again.

Ye mourning saints, dry ev'ry tear
  For your departed Lord:
"Behold the place, He is not here,"
  The tomb is all unbarr'd;
The gates of death were closed in vain,
The Lord is risen, He lives again.

How tranquil now the rising day!
  'Tis Jesus still appears,
risen Lord, to chase away
  Your unbelieving fears:
weep no more your comforts slain,
Lord is risen, He lives again.

4 And when the shades of evening fall
When life's last hour draws nigh,
If Jesus shine upon the soul,
How blissful then to die:
Since he has risen who once was slain,
Ye die in Christ to live again.

42 (149). H.M.

YES, the Redeemer rose,
The Saviour left the dead,
And o'er our hellish foes
High raised His conq'ring head.
In wild dismay,
The guards around
Fall to the ground
And sink away.

2 Lo! the angelic bands
In full assembly meet,
To wait His high commands,
And worship at His feet.
Joyful they come,
And wing their way
From realms of day
To Jesus' tomb.

3 Then back to heaven they fly,
The joyful news to bear.
Hark! as they soar on high,
What music fills the air!
Their anthems say:
"Jesus, who bled,
Hath left the dead;
He rose to-day."

4 Ye mortals, catch the sound,
Redeem'd by Him from hell;

he echo round
e on which you dwell.
Christ we rise,
rist we reign,
ires gain
the skies.

NSION DAY.

7s.

day that sees Him rise
throne above the skies!
mb for sinners given,
he highest heaven.

n high triumph waits;
ds, eternal gates!
uer'd death and sin;
g of Glory in!

en its Lord receives,
the earth He leaves;
ning to His throne,
mankind His own.

His hands above;
ws the prints of love;
racious lips bestow
His Church below

e intercedes,
g death He pleads,
prepares our place,
uits of our race.

arted from our sight
starry height,
ts may thither rise,
bove the skies.

(152).

JESUS, our triumphant Head,
Risen victorious from the dead,
To the realms of glory 's gone,
To ascend His rightful throne.

2 Cherubs on the Conq'ror gaze,
Seraphs glow with brighter blaze;
Each bright order of the sky
Hails Him as He passes by.

3 Sinners! join the heavenly powers,
For redemption all is ours.
Humble penitents shall prove
Blood-bought pardon, dying love.

4 Hail, thou dear, thou worthy Lord!
Holy Lamb! incarnate Word!
Hail, Thou suff'ring Son of God!
Take the trophies of Thy blood.

245 (155).

OUR Lord has risen from the
Our Jesus has gone up on
The powers of hell are captive
Dragg'd to the portals of the

2 There His triumphal chariot w
And angels chant the solem
"Lift up your heads, ye heave
Ye everlasting doors, give v

3 *Loose* all your bars of mass
And wide unfold the ra
He claims those mansions
Receive the King of C

Glory, who?
His foes e'ercame,
and hell o'erthrew;
onq'ror's name.

OST.

C. M.

ı this Thy day,
we cry,
the weary way

ɜ cloven flame,
ous tone;
to proclaim,
own.

prophetic skill
no more:
ce Thy will
ɜd lore.

ease, and power decay,
pty prove,
ling servants stay
pe, and love.

L. M.

ruth, and love,
nfluence from above;
ɔ age convey
sacred day.

'ry tongue,
glory sung;

Let all the list'ning earth be taught
The wonders by our Saviour wrought.

3 Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,
Still o'er Thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove;
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

4 O Holy Father, Holy Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
Thy grace devoutly we implore,
Thy name be praised for evermore.

248.

LORD God, the Holy Ghost!
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power.

2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of ou
The Spirit of all grace.

3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath
Move with one impulse e
One soul, one feeling b

4 The young, the old insp
With wisdom from
And give us hearts a
To pray, and prais

THE MEANS OF GRACE.

THE WORD.

49 (3). C. M.

FATHER of mercies, in Thy word
What endless glory shines!
For ever be Thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find;
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

4 Oh, may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light!

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord!
Be Thou forever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

50. L. M. 6 l.

I LOVE the volume of Thy Word:
What light and joy those leaves afford
To souls benighted and distrest!
Thy precepts guide my doubtful way;
Thy fear forbids my feet to stray;
Thy promise leads my heart to rest

2 Thy threat'nings wake my slumb'ring eyes,
And warn me where my danger lies;
But 't is Thy blessèd gospel, Lord,
That makes my guilty conscience clean,
Converts my soul, subdues my sin,
And gives a free, but large reward.

3 Who knows the errors of His thoughts?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins restrain.
Accept my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read Thy Book of grace
And book of nature not in vain.

251 (10). C. M.

A GLORY gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to ev'ry age,
It gives — but borrows none.

2 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
His truths upon the nations rise,
They rise, but never set.

3 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4 *My soul* rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

C. M.

all the young secure their hearts,
guard their lives from sin?
the choicest rules imparts
the conscience clean.

he sun, a heavenly light
des us all the day;
gh the dangers of the night
to lead our way.

ots make me truly wise:
ne sinner's road;
ne own vain thoughts that rise,
Thy law, my God.

is everlasting truth;
re is ev'ry page!
book shall guide our youth,
l support our age.

C. M.

recious is the Book divine,
spiration given!
a lamp its doctrines shine,
our souls to heaven.

cheers our drooping hearts
lark vale of tears;
and joy it still imparts,
lls our rising fears.

through all the tedious night
all guide our way,
old the clearer light
nal day.

254 (8). L.M.

WHEN Israel through the desert pass'd,
A fiery pillar went before,
To guide them through the dreary waste,
And lessen the fatigues they bore.

2 Such is Thy glorious word, O God!
'T is for our light and guidance given;
It sheds a lustre all abroad,
And points the path to bliss and heaven.

3 It fills the soul with sweet delight,
And quickens its inactive powers;
It sets our wand'ring footsteps right;
Displays Thy love, and kindles ours.

4 Ye favor'd lands, that have this word,
Ye saints, who feel its saving power,
Unite your tongues to praise the Lord,
And His distinguish'd grace adore.

255. C. M.

THOU lovely Source of true delight,
Whom I unseen adore!
Unvail Thy beauties to my sight,
That I may love Thee more.

2 Thy glory o'er creation shines;
But in Thy sacred word,
I read in fairer, brighter lines,
My bleeding, dying Lord.

3 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop,
And sins and sorrows rise,
Thy love, with cheerful beams of hope
My fainting heart supplies.

4 Jesus! my Lord, my Life, my Light,
Oh, come with blissful ray;
Break radiant through the shades of night,
And chase my fears away.

5 Then shall my soul with rapture trace
The wonders of Thy love;
But the full glories of Thy face
Are only known above.

BAPTISM.

56 (511). C. M.

LET plenteous grace descend on those
Who, hoping in His word,
This day have publicly declared
That Jesus is their Lord.

2 With cheerful feet may they go on,
And run the Christian race;
And in the troubles of the way
Find all-sufficient grace.

3 And when the awful message comes
To call their souls away,
May they be found prepared to live
In realms of endless day.

57 (512). 7s.

PARDON'D through redeeming grace,
In Thy blessèd Son reveal'd;
Worshipping before Thy face,
Lord, to Thee ourselves we yield.

2 Thou the sacrifice receive,
Humbly offer'd through Thy Son;
Quicken us in Him to live;
Lord, in us Thy will be done.

3 By the hallow'd outward sign,
By the cleansing grace within,
Seal, and make us wholly Thine;
Wash, and keep us pure from sin.

4 Call'd to bear the Christian name,
May our vows and life accord,
And our ev'ry deed proclaim
"Holiness unto the Lord."

258. 8s & 7

SAVIOUR, who Thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share;

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dang'rous way.

4 Then within Thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

259 (878). L.

COME, Holy Ghost! come from on high,
Baptizer of our spirits Thou!
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

2 Exert Thy gracious power divine,
And sprinkle Thou th' atoning blood;
May Father, Son, and Spirit join
To seal this child a child of God.

260. L. M.

CONFIDING in Thy truth alone,
Here, on the steps of Jesus' throne,
We lay the treasure Thou hast given,
To be received and rear'd for heaven.

2 Lent to us for a season, we
Lend him forever, Lord, to Thee,
Assured that if to Thee he live,
We gain in what we seem to give.

3 Large and abundant blessings shed,
Warm as these prayers, upon his head;
And on his soul the dews of grace,
Fresh as these drops upon his face.

4 Make him and keep him Thine own child,
Meek follower of the Undefiled;
Possessor here of grace and love,
Inheritor of heaven above.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

261 (513). C. M.

ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

When to the cross I turn mine eye
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice!
I must remember Thee:—

5 Remember Thee and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remai
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow d
And mind and mem'ry flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom
Jesus, remember me.

262 (514).

'T WAS on that dreadful, doleful n
When the whole power of darkn
Against the Son of God's delight,
And friends betray'd Him to His

2 Before the mournful scene began,
He took the bread, and bless'd, and
What love through all His actions ra
What wondrous words of grace He

3 "This is my body, broke for
Receive and eat the livin
Then took the cup and ble
"'T is the new cov'nant

"Do this," He cried, "till time shall end,
In mem'ry of your dying Friend;
Meet at my table, and record
The love of your departed Lord."

63 (520). L. M.

"EAT, drink, in mem'ry of your Friend,"
Such was our Master's last request;
Who all the pangs of death endured,
That we might live forever blest.

Yes, we 'll record Thy matchless grace,
Thou dearest, tend'rest, best of friends!
Thy dying love the noblest praise
Of long eternity transcends.

'T is pleasure more than earth can give,
Thy goodness through these veils to see:
Thy table food celestial yields;
And happy they who sit with Thee.

But oh, what vast, transporting joys
Shall fill our breasts, our tongues inspire,
When, join'd with yon celestial train,
Our grateful souls Thy love admire.

64 (525). C. M.

HERE at Thy table, Lord, we meet
To feed on food divine:
Thy body is the bread we eat,
Thy precious blood the wine.

2 He that prepares this rich repast,
Himself comes down and dies;
And then invites us thus to feast
Upon the sacrifice.

3 Sure, there was never love so free,
Dear Saviour, so divine!
Well Thou may'st claim that heart of me,
Which owes so much to Thine.

4 Yes, Thou shalt surely have my heart,
My soul, my strength, my all;
With life itself I'll freely part,
My Jesus, at Thy call.

265. 7s & 6

JESUS, Master of the Feast,
The feast itself Thou art:
Now receive Thy ev'ry guest,
And comfort every heart.
Give us living Bread to eat,
Manna that from heaven comes down;
See us waiting at Thy feet,
And make Thy favor known.

2 In this earthly wilderness
Thou hast a table spread,
Richly fill'd with ev'ry grace
Our fainting souls can need:
Still sustain us by Thy love,
Still Thy servants' strength repair,
Till we reach Thy courts above,
And feast forever there.

266. 8s &

LORD, when before Thy throne we me
Thy goodness to adore,
From heaven, th' eternal mercy-seat,
On us Thy blessing pour,
And make our inmost souls to be
An habitation meet for Thee.

The body for our ransom given,
  The blood in mercy shed—
With this immortal food from heaven,
  Lord, let our souls be fed;
And as we at Thy board appear
Grant us Thy quick'ning grace to share.

Be Thou, O Holy Spirit, nigh!
  Accept the humble prayer,
The contrite soul's repentant sigh,
  The sinner's heartfelt tear;
And let our adoration rise
As fragrant incense to the skies.

'7. L. M.

JESUS, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
  Thou Fount of Life, Thou Light of men!
'rom the best bliss that earth imparts
  We turn unfill'd to Thee again.

'hy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
  Thou savest those that on Thee call;
'o them that seek Thee Thou art good,
  To them that find Thee, All in All!

Ve taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
  And long to feast upon Thee still;
Ve drink of Thee, the Fountain Head,
  And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

'ur restless spirits yearn for Thee,
  Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
'lad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
  Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

' *Jesus, ever with us stay!*
Make all our moments calm and bright;
ase the dark night of sin away,
hed o'er the world Thy holy light!

Give us, for Thee l
To eat till richly
Till, earth's delights
Our ev'ry wish is

2 O Fountain! life-be
From out the Sa
A fountain purely f
A Fount of Love
Oh, let us, freely tas
Our burning thirs
Thy sweetness, neve
Avails from age t

3 Jesus, this feast rece
We Thee unseen a
Thy faithful word b
We take, and doul

e still as strangers,
ome we move;
al blessings,
house above.

light of love.

—

ALVATION.

CALL.

C. M.

ls; let ev'ry ear
ivenly sound.
dismiss your fear;
ving round.

onging heart,
bounty flow;
h, and bliss impart
l woe.

cred pleasure rise
ry pain:
! full supplies!
hirst in vain.

't is mercy's voice;
l obey;
eavenly joys—
t delay?

reluctant hearts!
ers fly,
Thy love imparts
ever dies!

271 (188). S.M.

LET ev'ry ear attend,
And ev'ry heart rejoice;
The trumpet of the gospel sounds
With an inviting voice.

2 Ho! all ye starving souls,
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill an empty mind:

3 Here wisdom has prepared
A soul-reviving feast,
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.

4 Ho! ye that pant for streams,
And pine away and die,
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.

5 Rivers of mercy here
In a rich ocean join;
Salvation in abundance flows,
Like floods of milk and wine.

6 The gates of gospel grace
Stand open night and day:
Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.

272 (191). C.

OH, what amazing words of grace
Are in the gospel found!
Suited to ev'ry sinner's case
Who hears the joyful sound.

2 Poor, sinful, thirsty, fainting souls
Are freely welcome here;
Salvation like a river rolls
Abundant, free, and clear.

3 Come, then, with all your wants and wounds,
Your ev'ry burden bring;
Here love, unchanging love abounds,
A deep, celestial spring.

4 Whoever will (O gracious word!)
Shall of this stream partake;
Come, thirsty souls, and bless the Lord,
And drink for Jesus' sake.

5 Millions of sinners vile as you
Have here found life and peace;
Come, then, and prove its virtues too,
And drink, adore, and bless.

273 (818). 8s & 7s.

COME to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners, ruin'd by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all;
In a full, perpetual tide,
Open'd when our Saviour died.

2 Come in poverty and meanness,
Come defiled, without, within;
From infection and uncleanness,
From the leprosy of sin,
Wash your robes and make them white;
Ye shall walk with God in light.

3 Come in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;

Here the guilty free remission,
Here the troubled peace may find:
Health this fountain will restore;
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

4 He that drinks shall live forever;
'T is a soul-renewing flood:
God is faithful; God will never
Break His covenant in blood,
Sign'd when our Redeemer died,
Seal'd when He was glorified.

274 (183). 8s, 7s

COME, ye sinners, poor and wretch
Weak and wounded, sick and so
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity join'd with power:
He is able,
He is willing: doubt no more.

2 Come, ye thirsty, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify:
True belief, and true repentance,
Ev'ry grace that brings us nigh—
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ, and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him;
This He gives you;
'T is His Spirit's rising beam.

4 View Him prostrate in the gard
On the ground your Maker

On the bloody tree behold Him;
Hear Him cry, before He dies,
"It is finish'd!"
Sinner, will not this suffice?

5 Lo! th' incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood:
Venture to Him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude;
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

75 (226). S. M.

THE Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, "Sinners, come!"
The bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all his children, "Come!"

2 Let him that heareth say
To all about him, "Come!"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ the Fountain come.

3 Yes, whosoever will,
Oh, let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life:
'T is Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo! Jesus, who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come:"
Lord, even so! we wait Thine hour!
O blest Redeemer, come!

(840). 7s

COME, ye weary sinners, come,
All, who feel your heavy load:
s calls the wand'rers home;
sten to your pard'ning God.

2 Jesus, full of truth and love,
We Thy gracious call obey;
Faithful let Thy mercies prove,
Take our load of guilt away.

3 Weary of this war within,
Weary of this endless strife,
Weary of ourselves and sin,
Weary of a wretched life;

4 Burden'd with a world of grief,
Burden'd with our sinful load,
Burden'd with this unbelief,
Burden'd with the wrath of God:

5 Lo! we come to Thee for ease,
True and gracious as Thou art;
Now our weary souls release,
Write forgiveness on our heart.

277 (244). L

WHY will ye lavish out your years
Amidst a thousand trifling cares,
While, in the various range of thought
The one thing needful is forgot?

2 Why will ye chase the fleeting wind
And famish an immortal mind,
While angels with regret look down
To see you spurn a heavenly crown?

3 Th' eternal God calls from above,
And Jesus pleads His dying love;
Awaken'd conscience gives you pain
And shall they join their pleas in

4 *Not* so your dying eyes shall view
Those objects which ye now pur

ɔt so shall heaven and hell appear
'hen the decisive hour is near.

ılmighty God! Thine aid impart,
ſo fix conviction on the heart;
ſhy power can clear the darkest eyes,
And make the haughtiest scorner wise.

8 (196). 8s, 7s & 4s.

SEE, from Zion's sacred mountain
Streams of living water flow:
God has open'd there a fountain;
This supplies the plains below:
They are blesséd
Who its sovereign virtues know.

2 Through ten thousand channels flowing,
Streams of mercy find their way;
Life, and health, and joy bestowing,
Making all around look gay:
Oh, ye nations,
Hail the long-expected day!

3 Gladden'd by the flowing treasure,
All enriching as it goes,
Lo, the desert smiles with pleasure,
Buds and blossoms as the rose;
Ev'ry object
Sings for joy where'er it flows.

4 Trees of life, the banks adorning,
Yield their fruit to all around;
Those who eat are saved from mourn
Pleasure comes and hopes abound
Fair their portion!
Endless life with glory crown'd

279 (221). 7s.

COME, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make my paths your choice;
I will guide you to your home;
Weary pilgrim, hither come.

2 Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roam'd the barren waste:
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

3 Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
Guilt, in strong remorse, who mourn,
Here repose your heavy care:
Conscience wounded who can bear?

4 Sinner, come, for here is found
Balm that flows for ev'ry wound;
Peace that ever shall endure;
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

280 (359). L.M.

I HEAR a voice that comes from far,
From Calvary it sounds abroad;
It soothes my soul, and calms my fear;
It speaks of pardon bought with blood.

2 And is it true that many fly
The sound that bids my soul rejoice,
And rather choose in sin to die,
Than turn an ear to mercy's voice?

3 Alas for those! the day is near
When mercy will be heard no more;
Then will they ask, in vain, to hear
The voice they would not hear before

th such, I own, I once appear'd,
3ut now I know how great their loss;
r sweeter sounds were never heard
Than mercy utters from the cross.

812). 12:

E voice of free grace cries, "Escape to th
mountain!"
ıdam's lost race Christ hath open'd a foun-
tain;
in and uncleanness, and ev'ry transgression,
ıood flows most freely in streams of salva-
tion.

Chorus.

ılujah to the Lamb! He hath purchased
our pardon,
praise Him again when we pass over Jordan.
ɔuls that are wounded! oh, flee to the
Saviour!
lls you in mercy—'t is infinite favor;
ıins are increasing—escape to the moun-
tain— [fountain.
ɔod can remove them, it flows from the
s! ride onward, triumphantly glorious,
ı, death, and hell, Thou art more than
ictorious;
ıe is the theme of the great congregation,
ıgels and saints raise the shout of sal-
ion.
shall we stand, when escaped to the
e; [more;
in our hands, we 'll praise Him the
the sweet plains on the bank of the

lvation forever and ever!

282 (186).

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound!
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of Jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, ho

2 Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb;
Redemption by His blood
Through all the lands proclai
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, ho

3 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pard'ning grace;
Ye happy souls, draw near,
Behold your Saviour's face:
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, ho

4 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad!
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, ho

283 (204).

BEHOLD a stranger at the do
He gently knocks, has knock
Hath waited long, is waiting still
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 *Oh, lovely* attitude! He stands
With melting heart and loude

dness! and He shows
ıdness to His foes!

: a friend indeed?
friend you need;
ıers—yes, 't is He,
ed on Calvary.

gratitude divine;
my and thine,
ng monster sin,
ınly Stranger in.

:His anger burn,
ne'er return;
e hour's at hand
ɔr rejected stand.

L. M.

ınderer, return,
injured Father's face;
es that in thee burn
y reclaiming grace.

er, return,
her's melting heart;
thy grief discern,
heal thy inward smart.

er, return,
ls thy spirit live;
ıg feet, and learn
ıs can forgive.

:r, return,
the falling tear:
s, "No longer mourn,"
ce invites thee near.

285 (218). L.M

HASTEN, O sinner, to be wise,
And stay not for the morrow's sun;
The longer wisdom you despise,
The harder is she to be won.

2 Oh, hasten, mercy to implore,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear thy season should be o'er
Before this evening's course be run.

3 Hasten, O sinner, to return,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear thy lamp should fail to burn
Before the needful work is done.

4 Hasten, O sinner, to be blest,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear the curse should thee arrest
Before the morrow is begun.

286 (216.) C.M

COME, humble sinner, in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve,
Come, with your guilt and fear oppress,
And make this last resolve:

2 "I'll go to Jesus, though my sin
Hath like a mountain rose;
I know His courts, I'll enter in,
Whatever may oppose.

3 "Prostrate I'll lie before His throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch undone
Without His sov'reign grace.

e will admit my plea,
ill hear my prayer;
ish, I will pray,
ı only there.

perish if I go,
ved to try;
r away, I know
ever die.

ie with mercy sought,
he King have tried,
ɔ die (delightful thought!)
never died."

C. M.

rt and hasty is our life!
ast our soul's affairs!
s mortals vainly strive
out their years.

n thoughtlessly along,
ı moment's stay;
story, or a song,
ɔur lives away.

ı high invites us home,
arch heedless on,
ıst'ning to the tomb,
nwards as we run.

erve the deepest hell,
the joys above!
of vengeance should we feel,
such cords of love!

288 (229).

SAY, sinner, hath a v
Oft whisper'd to th
Urged thee to leave th
And yield thy heart

2 Sinner, it was a heaven
It was the Spirit's gr
It bade thee make the
And haste to seek in

3 Spurn not the call to l
Regard in time the w
That call thou may'st r
And yet the gate of

4 God's Spirit will not al

l you let Him die in vain?
:ify your Lord again?
/, ye ransom'd sinners, why
l ye slight His grace, and die?

ıers, turn; why will ye die?
, the Spirit, asks you why —
who all your lives hath strove,
ıed you to embrace His love.

. ye not His grace receive?
. ye still refuse to live?
ɜ dying sinners, why
. ye grieve your God, and die!

5). 11s.

Y not, delay not, O sinner, draw near;
waters of life are now flowing for thee!
: is demanded, the Saviour is here,
.ption is purchased, salvation is free.

ɔt, delay not; why longer abuse
ve and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
ıin is open'd, how canst thou refuse
ıh and be cleansed in His pardoning
blood?

ɔt, delay not, O sinner, to come,
ercy still lingers, and calls thee to-day;
e is not heard in the shades of the tomb;
essage, unheeded, will soon pass away.

ıt, delay not; the Spirit of grace,
rieved and resisted, may take His sad
'ight,
thee in darkness to finish thy rac
in the gloom of eternity's night.

291 (813). C.

RELIGION is the chief concern
Of mortals here below;
May I its great importance learn,
Its sovereign virtue know!

2 More needful this, than glitt'ring wealth,
Or aught the world bestows;
Nor reputation, food or health,
Can give us such repose.

3 Religion should our thoughts engage,
Amidst our youthful bloom;
'T will fit us for declining age,
And for the awful tomb.

4 Oh, may my heart, by grace renew'd,
Be my Redeemer's throne;
And be my stubborn will subdued,
His government to own.

5 Let deep repentance, faith, and love
Be join'd with godly fear;
And all my conversation prove
My heart to be sincere.

292 (817). L.

BROAD is the road that leads to dea
And thousands walk together there
But wisdom shows a narrow path,
With here and there a traveller.

2 "Deny thyself, and take thy cross,"
Is the Redeemer's great command;
Nature must count her gold but dro
If she would gain this heavenly

faints,
no more,

on sure.

vain;
;
ttain,

C. M.

ne joy
ns,
heart,

nts below
y;
.
.

and hears
;
s,
n.

ain,

ey sing,
.

s. M.

.
ivit ily

2 Soon as from earth I go,
What will become of me?
Eternal happiness or woe
Must then my portion be!

3 Waked by the trumpet's sound,
I from my grave must rise,
And see the Judge with glory cro
And see the flaming skies.

4 How shall I leave my tomb?
With triumph or regret?
A fearful or a joyful doom,
A curse or blessing meet?

5 O Thou that wouldst not have
One wretched sinner die,
Who diedst Thyself, my soul to sav
From endless misery,

6 Show me the way to shun
Thy dreadful wrath severe,
That when Thou comest on Thy
I may with joy appear.

295.

THERE is a time, we know not
A point, we know not where,
That marks the destiny of men
To glory or despair.

2 There is a line, by us unseen,
That crosses every path;
The hidden boundary between
God's patience and His wrath

3 Oh, where is this mysterious bourn,
By which our path is cross'd?
Beyond which, God Himself hath sworn,
That he who goes is lost.

4 How far may we go on in sin?
How long will God forbear?
Where does hope end, and where begin
The confines of despair?

5 An answer from the skies is sent:
"Ye that from God depart,
While it is called to-day, repent,
And harden not your heart."

96 (232). C. P. M.

AND am I only born to die?
And must I suddenly comply
With nature's stern decree?
What after death for me remains?
Celestial joys, or hellish pains,
To all eternity.

2 How then ought I on earth to live,
While God prolongs the kind reprieve,
And props the house of clay;
My sole concern, my single care,
To watch, and tremble, and prepare
Against that fatal day!

3 No room for mirth or trifling here,
For worldly hope, or worldly fear,
If life so soon is gone;
If now the Judge is at the door,
And all mankind must stand before
The inexorable throne!

4 Nothing is worth a thought beneath,
But how I may escape the death
That never, never dies!
How make mine own election sure;
And when I fail on earth, secure
A mansion in the skies.

5 Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray,
Be Thou my guide, be Thou my way
To glorious happiness.
Ah! write the pardon on my heart;
And whensoe'er I hence depart,
Let me depart in peace.

297 (217). I

LIFE is the time to serve the Lord,
The time t' insure the great rewar
And while the lamp holds out to burn
The vilest sinner may return.

2 Life is the hour that God has given
To 'scape from hell, and fly to heaven
The day of grace, and mortals may
Secure the blessings of the day.

3 Then what my thoughts design to do,
My hands, with all your might pursu
Since no device, nor work is found,
Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the grav

4 There are no acts of pardon passed
In the cold grave to which we hast
But darkness, death, and long dea
Reign in eternal silence there.

REPENTANCE.

). L. M

pity, Lord! O Lord, forgive!
ı repenting sinner live:
Thy mercies large and free?
the contrite trust in Thee?

me my num'rous sins I trace
Thy law, against Thy grace;
gh my prayer Thou shouldst not hear,
is just and Thou art clear.

a penitent, O Lord!
ope, still hovering round Thy word,
some precious promise there,
e support against despair.

though great, do not surpass
s of eternal grace;
d, Thy nature hath no bound,
ıy pard'ning love be found.

my soul from ev'ry stain,
he guilt I mourn remain;
to hear Thy pard'ning voice,
my bleeding heart rejoice.

ll Thy love inspire my tongue,
shall be all my song;
y power shall join to bless
, my strength and righteousness.

). C. M.

OU, whose tender mercy hears
ntrition's humble sigh;
and, indulgent, wipes the tears
orrow's weeping eye!

2 See, low before Thy throne of grace,
A wretched wanderer mourn;
Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face?
Hast Thou not said, "Return"?

3 Absent from Thee, my Guide, my Light,
Without one cheering ray,
Through dangers, fears, and gloomy night,
How desolate my way!

4 Oh, shine on this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine;
And let Thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.

300 (835).

JESUS, save my dying soul,
Make the broken spirit whole;
Humbled in the dust I lie;
Saviour, leave me not to die.

2 Jesus, full of ev'ry grace,
Now reveal Thy smiling face;
Grant the joy of sin forgiven,
Foretaste of the bliss of heaven.

3 All my guilt to Thee is known—
Thou art righteous, Thou alone;
All my help is from Thy cross;
All besides I count but loss.

4 Lord, in Thee I now believe;
Wilt Thou—wilt Thou not forgive?
Helpless at Thy feet I lie;
Saviour, leave me not to die.

301 (275). L. M.

O THOU that hear'st when sinners cry;
Though all my crimes before Thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look;
But blot their mem'ry from Thy book.

2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin:
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

3 I cannot live without Thy light,
Cast out and banish'd from Thy sight;
Thy holy joys, O God, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.

4 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring:
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

5 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns Thy dreadful sentence just:
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemn'd to die.

302 (263). L. M.

O TURN, great Ruler of the skies,
Turn from my sin Thy searching eyes,
Nor let th' offences of my hand
Within Thy book recorded stand.

2 *Give me a will to Thine* subdued,
A conscience pure, a soul renew'd;
Nor let me, wrapt in endless gloom,
An outcast from Thy presence roam.

et Thy Spirit to my heart
more His quick'ning aid impart,
nind from ev'ry fear release,
soothe my troubled thoughts to pea
all the souls whom error's sway
urged from Thee, blest Lord, to stra
me Thy heavenly precepts learn,
humbled to their God return.

279). 7s, 6s.

AMB of God, for sinners slain,
To Thee I humbly pray:
leal me of my grief and pain,
Oh, take my sins away.
rom this bondage, Lord, release;
No longer let me be opprest:
esus, Master, seal my peace,
And take me to Thy breast!

Vilt Thou cast a sinner out
Who humbly comes to Thee?
o, my God, I cannot doubt:
Thy mercy is for me:
et me then obtain the grace,
And be of paradise possest:
esus, Master, seal my peace,
And take me to Thy breast!

Vorldly good I do not want,
Be that to others given;
nly for Thy love I pant,
My all in earth or heaven;
his the crown I fain would win,
The good wherewith I would be
sus, Master, seal my peace,
And take me to Thy breast!

believing eyes,
ly vesture see!
' sacrifice:
emember me!

8s & 7s.

compassion,
le suppliant's cry:
reat salvation;
aint, and die.

art relenting,
helpless grief,
t repenting,
quick relief!

retch be flying,
comfort gives?
read of dying,
ever lives?

wounded, grieving,
curséd tree,
eart believing,
thus for me.

S. M.

the courts of heaven
sound:
ow lives again;
is found.

ce,
irit now;
ul to hope,
bow.

4 Then at each s
The heavenl
He that is dea
He that was

F

309 (315).

IN vain would
The path to l
Her weak directi
Bewilder'd in a

2 Jesus, Thy words
Eternal life; o
Diviner comforts
Than all the p

3 Here let my con
Thou art the t
Let Thy good Sp
To the bright

'e of sin the double cure;
ave me, Lord, and make me pure.

'ot the labors of my hands
an fulfil Thy Law's demands:
ould my zeal no respite know,
ould my tears forever flow,
.ll for sin could not atone:
'hou must save, and Thou alone!

[othing in my hand I bring,
imply to Thy Cross I cling;
[aked, come to Thee for dress;
[elpless, look to Thee for grace;
'oul, I to the Fountain fly;
/ash me, Saviour, or I die!

/hile I draw this fleeting breath,
/hen mine eyelids close in death,
/hen I soar through tracts unknown,
ee Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
ock of Ages! cleft for me,
et me hide myself in Thee!

L. M.

[ST as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,
that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
Lamb of God, I come!

. as I am, and waiting not
rid my soul of one dark blot,
Thee, whose Blood can cleanse each spot,
Lamb of God, I come!

as I am, though toss'd about
many a conflict, many a doubt,

5 Just as I am; T
Wilt welcome, p
Because Thy pro
O Lamb of Go

6 Just as I am; T
Has broken every
Now to be Thine
O Lamb of Go

312.

O THOU that l
Wilt Thou no
That casts itself
I have no refuge
But fly to what m

His consolations send;
By Him some word of life impart,
And sweetly whisper to my heart,
"Thy Maker is thy Friend."

7s & 6s.

I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all and frees us
From the accurséd load:
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrow shares.

I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

7s & 6s.

GOD of my salvation, hear,
And help me to believe;
Simply do I now draw near,
Thy blessing to receive:

Nor can Th
Empty send m
For I, Thou
Dust and ashe
My all is si
Friend of sinn
Thy blood w

315 (241).

THERE is a
Sounds fro
"Ho, ye despai
And trust up

2 My soul obeys
And runs to
I would believe

JUSTIFICATION.

5 (364). I

BLEST is the man, for ever blest,
Whose guilt is pardon'd by his G
Whose sins with sorrow are confess'd,
And cover'd with his Saviour's bloo

Blest is the man to whom the Lord
Imputes not his iniquities;
He pleads no merit of reward,
And not on works, but grace relies.

From guile his heart and lips are free
His humble joy, his holy fear,
With deep repentance well agree,
And join to prove his faith sincere.

How glorious is that righteousness
That hides and cancels all his sins!
While a bright evidence of grace
Through his whole life appears and sl

7 (822).

WEARY sinner, keep thine eyes
On th' atoning Sacrifice;
View Him bleeding on the tree,
Pouring out His life for thee;
There the dreadful curse He bore,
Weeping soul, lament no more.

2 Cast thy guilty soul on Him;
Find Him mighty to redeem;
At His feet thy burden lay;
Look thy doubts and care away:
Now by faith the Son embrace,
Plead His promise, trust His gr

And all ou

2 But, O my sou
Forever love
Who turns th
Of folly, sin,

3 'T is not by wo
Which our o
But we are save
Abounding th

4 'T is through the
Who hung up
The Spirit is sen
On such dry bo

5 Raised from the de
And justified by
We shall

Believing on my Lord, I find
  A sure and present aid:
On Thee alone my constant mind
  Be every moment stay'd.

Whate'er in me seems wise, or good,
  Or strong, I here disclaim:
I wash my garments in the blood
  Of the atoning Lamb.

Jesus, my Strength, my Life, my Rest,
  On Thee will I depend,
Till summoned to the marriage-feast,
  Where faith in sight shall end.

O. **C. M. D.**

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
  "Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
  Thy head upon My breast!"
I came to Jesus as I was,
  Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
  And He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
  "Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
  Stoop down, and drink, and live!"
I came to Jesus, and I drank
  Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quench'd, my soul revived,
  And now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
  "I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright!"

321 (867).

JESUS, Th
My beaut
'Midst flamin
With joy shal

2 When from t
To take my n
E'en then sha
"Jesus hath l

3 Bold shall I s
For who aught
Fully, through
From sin and

4 This spotless r
When ruin'd n
No age can ch
The robe of Ch

r, forgive me, Lord, I cry,
sued by foes I come;
ner, save me, or I die;
outcast, take me home.

safe in Thine almighty arms,
storms come on amain;
danger never, never harms;
re death itself is gain.

when I stand before Thy throne,
l all thy glory see,
be my righteousness alone
hide myself in Thee.

SANCTIFICATION.

1). C. M.

for a heart to praise my God,
. heart from sin set free!
art that always feels Thy blood,
freely spilt for me!

art resign'd, submissive, meek,
great Redeemer's throne;
e only Christ is heard to speak,
ere Jesus reigns alone.

r a lowly, contrite heart,
eving, true, and clean;
a neither life nor death can part
m Him that dwells within.

t in ev'ry thought renew'd,
full of love divine;
and right, and pure, and good,
Lord, of Thine!

Thy new, best name

324 (796).

COME, Holy Spirit,
Let Thy bright be
Dispel the sorrow from
The darkness from o

2 Convince us all of sin,
Then lead to Jesus' b
And to our wond'ring
The mercies of our G

3 Revive our drooping fai
Our doubts and fears
And kindle in our breas
Of never-dying love.

RISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE.

PRAYER.

5 (483). L. M.

)RAYER was appointed to convey
. The blessings God designs to give;
ong as they live, should Christians pray,
For only while they pray, they live.

he Christian's heart his prayer indites,
He speaks as prompted from within;
he Spirit his petition writes,
And Christ receives, and gives it in.

nd shall we in dead silence lie
When Christ stands waiting for our prayer?
y soul, thou hast a friend on high;
Arise, and try thine interest there.

pains afflict, or wrongs oppress—
If cares distract, or fears dismay—
guilt deject—if sin distress,
The remedy's before thee—pray.

is prayer supports the soul that's weak;
Though thought be broken—language lame,
ray, if thou canst, or canst not speak,
But pray with faith in Jesus' name.

6 *(487).* C. M

PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Utter'd or unexpress'd,
he motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reac
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gate of death—
He enters heaven with prayer.

5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And say, "Behold, he prays."

327 (484). I

WHAT various hindrances we meet
In coming to a mercy-seat!
Yet who that knows the worth of pray
But wishes to be often there?

2 Prayer makes the darken'd cloud withd
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings ev'ry blessing from above.

3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armor
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

28 (790). L. M.

FROM ev'ry stormy wind that blows,
From ev'ry swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'T is found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend,
Though sunder'd far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismay'd;
Or how the host of hell defeat,
Had suff'ring saints no mercy-seat?

5 There, there, on eagle wing we soar,
And sin and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat!

6 Oh, let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat.

29 (814). 11s & 10s.

COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come, at the mercy-seat fervently kneel:
ere bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
'arth has no sorrows that Heaven cannot he

Hope of
Here speaks the Comf...
Earth has no sorrows that Heave

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see w
Forth from the throne of God,
love;
Come to the feast prepared; come,
Earth has its sorrows, but Heave

330.

APPROACH, my soul, the
Where Jesus answers pr
There humbly fall before His
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea
With this I venture nigh;
Most burden'd souls t

1 (485). S. M.

THE Lord, who truly knows
The heart of ev'ry saint,
Invites us by His holy word
To pray and never faint.

2 He bows His gracious ear;
We never plead in vain;
Yet we must wait till He appear,
And pray, and pray again.

3 Though unbelief suggest,
Why should we longer wait?
He bids us never give Him rest,
But be importunate.

4 'T was thus a widow poor,
Without support or friend,
Beset the unjust judge's door,
And gain'd at last her end.

5 And shall not Jesus hear
His children when they cry?
Yes, though He may awhile forbear,
He'll not their suit deny.

6 Then let us earnest be,
And never faint in prayer;
He loves our *importunity*,
And makes our cause His care.

MY God, I love Thee
I hope for heaven
Nor yet because if I lov
I must forever die.

2 Thou, O my Jesus, Thou
Upon the Cross embra
For me didst bear the n
And manifold disgrace.

3 And griefs and torments
And sweat of agony;
Even death itself — and
Who was Thine enemy

4 Then why, O blesséd Jes
Should I not love Thee
Not for th

3 (438). C. M.

HAPPY the heart where graces reign,
Where love inspires the breast:
Love is the brightest of the train,
And strengthens all the rest.

Knowledge, alas! 't is all in vain,
And all in vain our fear:
Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,
If love be absent there.

'T is love that makes our cheerful feet
In swift obedience move:
The devils know, and tremble too;
But devils do not love.

This is the grace that lives and sings
When faith and hope shall cease;
'T is this shall strike our joyful strings
In the sweet realms of bliss.

PEACE AND JOY.

34 (367). S. M.

COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Whilst ye surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God:
But servants of the Heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The God who rules on high,
Who all the earth surveys,
Who rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas:

Drink endless pleasur

6 Then let our songs abou
And every tear be dry
We're marching through
To fairer worlds on hig

335 (472).

MY God, the Spring of
The Life of my delig
The Glory of my brighte
And Comfort of my ni

2 In darkest shades, if He
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's sweet M
And he my

im, lift in hope thy head;
t shall be light!

ve, in living faith,
: and power divine;
ıy sun shall set in death,
t shall round thee shine.

pest-clouds are dark on high,
of love and peace
ɜetly in the vaulted sky,—
ɜ that storms shall cease.

hy way, with hope unchill'd,
and not by sight,
shalt own His word fulfill'd,—
t shall be light.

L. M

'E no abiding city here,"
.s may distress the worldly min
l not cost a saint a tear,
pes a better rest to find.

o abiding city here,"
.h, were this to be our home;
is thought our spirits cheer,
ɜk a city yet to come."

ıo abiding city here,"
: us live as pilgrims do;
ıe world our rest appear;
ıs haste from all below.

abiding city here,"
ı *city* out of sight:

Zion its name,—the Lord is the
It shines with everlasting light

5 O sweet abode of peace and love
Where pilgrims freed from toil
Had I the pinions of the dove,
I'd flee to thee, and be at rest

6 But hush, my soul! nor dare rep
The time my God appoints is
While here, to do His will be m
And His to fix my time of res

341 (448).

O ZION, when I think of thee
I wish for pinions like a d
And mourn to think that I shou
So distant from the place I lo

2 An exile here, and far from hon
For Zion's sacred walls I sigh
Thither the ransom'd nations co
And see the Saviour eye to ey

3 While here I walk on hostile gr
The few that I can call my fr
Are like myself with fetters bou
And weariness our steps attend

4 But yet we shall behold the day
When Zion's children shall ret
Our sorrows then shall flee away
And we shall never, never mo

5 The hope that such a day will
Makes e'en the exile's portio
Though now we wander far fr
In Zion soon we all shall

C. M. D.

let this feeble body fail,
.d let it faint or die;
l shall quit the mournful vale
soar to worlds on high:
in the disembodied saints,
find its long-sought rest,
ıly bliss for which it pants,
e Redeemer's breast.

e of that immortal crown
/ the cross sustain,
adly wander up and down,
smile at toil and pain:
on my threescore years
ny Deliverer come,
pe away His servant's tears,
take His exile home.

at hath Jesus bought for me!
e my ravish'd eyes
of life divine I see,
trees of paradise!
world of spirits bright
taste the pleasures there!
ll are robed in spotless white,
conq'ring palms they bear.

at are all my suff'rings here
ord, Thou count me meet,
hat enraptured host t' appear,
worship at Thy feet!
or grief, give ease or pain,
ife or friends away;
ne find them all again
eternal day.

U And cast a ..
To Canaan's fair and hap
Where my possessions l

2 Oh, the transporting, rapt'
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields array'd in liv
And rivers of delight.

3 There generous fruits, that
On trees immortal grow
There rocks and hills, and
With milk and honey fl

4 All o'er those wide-extend
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son for ev
And scatters night away

PATIENCE AND RESIGNATION.

C. M

ATHER! whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies,
cepted at Thy throne of grace,
et this petition rise:

ve me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
e blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

t the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend;
y presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

C. M

MUST Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
o, there 's a cross for every one,
And there 's a cross for me.

low happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here;
ut now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

e consecrated cross I 'll bear,
Till death shall set me free,
d then go home my crown to wear,
For there 's a crown for me.

on the crystal pavement, down
t Jesus' piercéd feet,
hl I'll cast my golden crown,
d His dear name repeat.

346.

MY Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Oh, may Thy will be mine!
Into thy hand of love
I would my all resign.
Through sorrow or through joy
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a te
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear:
Since Thou on earth hast wept
And sorrow'd oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me:
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee:
Thus to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done!

347.

THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand;
Choose out the path for me.

2 Smooth let it be, or rough,
It still will be the best;

nding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

dare not choose my lot:
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine: so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

hoose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
hoose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

ot mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
e Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All.

435).

) LORD, my best desire fulfil,
And help me to resign
ife, health, and comfort to Thy wi
And make Thy pleasure mine.

Why should I shrink at Thy comm
Whose love forbids my fears?
r tremble at the gracious hand
That wipes away my tears?

, *rather let* me freely yield
What most I prize to Thee,

'T is better sti

349.

O LORD, how fu
Our years of p
Where'er we dwell,
In heaven, in earth,

2 To us remains nor p
Our country is in ev
We can be calm and
On any shore, since G

3 While place we seek, c
The soul finds happine
But with our God to g
'T is equal joy to go or

4 Could we be cast where
That were inde

Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart!

2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy lovely spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Graciously return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy precious love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure, unspotted may we be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee!
Change from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

351 (446). L. M.

SO let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine!

3 Our flesh and sense
Passion and envy, lus
While justice, temper
Our inward piety app

4 Religion bears our spi
Whilst we expect that
The bright appearance
And faith stands leanir

352 (424).

OH, that my load of
Oh, that I could at
At Jesus' feet to lay it
To lay my soul at Jes

2 Rest for my soul I long

I would; but Thou must give the power;
My heart from every sin release;
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with Thy perfect peace.

3 (289). S. M. D.

JESUS, my strength, my hope,
On Thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know Thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on Thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;
On Thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

2 I want a godly fear,
A quick discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly:
A spirit still prepared,
And arm'd with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

3 I want a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at Thy stay,
Or wish my suff'rings less.
This blessing, above all,
Always to pray, I want,
Out of the deep on Thee to call,
And never, never faint.

4 I rest upon Thy Word;
Thy promise is for me:
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee.

354 (179).

OH, that the Lor
To keep His s
Oh, that my God
To know and do

2 Order my footsteps
And make my h
Let sin have no d
But keep my co

3 Assist my soul, too
A stricter watch
And, should I e'er
Restore Thy wan

4 Make me to walk i

3 Shall we go on to sin,
Because Thy grace abounds;
Or crucify the Lord again,
And open all His wounds?

4 Forbid it, mighty God!
Nor let it e'er be said,
That those for whom Thy Son has died
In vice are lost and dead.

5 The man that durst despise
The law that Moses brought,
Behold! how terribly he dies
For his presumptuous fault.

6 But sorer vengeance falls
On that rebellious race,
Who hate to hear when Jesus calls,
And dare resist His grace.

TRUST OR FAITH.

356. S. M.

OUR times are in Thy hand:
O God, we wish them there;
Our life, our friends, our souls we leave
Entirely to Thy care.

2 Our times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be,
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

3 Our times are in Thy hand:
Why should we doubt or fear?
A Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

5 Our times a
We'll alw
Till we have
And all T

357 (866).

OH, for a
Though
That will not
Of any eart

2 That will not
Beneath the
But, in the ho
Will lean u

3 A faith that s
When tempo
That when in

Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We 'll taste, e'en here, the hallow'd bliss
Of an eternal home.

(167). 7s.

JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
Oh, receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.

359 (313).

FAITH adds new
And saves me f
Its aid in ev'ry dut
And softens all m

2 Extinguishes the thi
And lights the sac
Of love to God and
And feeds the pure

3 The wounded conscie
The healing balm t
That balm the saddest
And make the dyin

4 Wh...

(314). L. M.

IS by the faith of joys to come
We walk through deserts dark as night;
ll we arrive at heaven our home,
Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

ıe want of sight she well supplies;
She makes the pearly gates appear;
ır into distant worlds she pries,
And brings eternal glories near.

ıeerful we tread the desert through,
While faith inspires a heavenly ray,
ough lions roar, and tempests blow,
And rock and dangers fill the way.

Abra'm, by divine command,
Left his own house to walk with God;
s faith beheld the promised land,
And cheer'd him on his toilsome road.

(312). L. M.

ING to the Lord, who loud proclaims
His various and His saving names:
, may they not be heard alone,
t by our sure experience known.

vake, our noblest powers, to bless
ıe God of Abra'm, God of peace;
ɔw by a dearer title known,
ıther and God of Christ His Son.

rough ev'ry age His gracious ear
pen to His servants' prayer;
can one humble soul complain
it hath sought its God in vain.

The same E
5 To Thee our
To Thee we
And boldly
For God will

362.

HOLY Fat
I should
Year by year,
On through
When I wand
When I dou
Still Thine arr
All my path
2 In the world w
Craftier at

3 (874).

HOW f
L
s laid for
What mor
Who unto

"In ev'ry
In poverty
At home a
As thy day

"Fear not,
For I am
I'll streng
st
Upheld by

"When th
The rivers
For I will
And sanct

"When th
My grace,
The flame
Thy dross

"E'en dow
My sov'rei
And then,
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Like lamb

"The soul
I will not,
That soul, t
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s assail me.
ar than I;
never fail me,
ore I die.
come, believing
e the power I
yer of faith recei
e Spirit's strength,
n Thy protecting,
upon Thine arm;
Thy directing,
nly guard from
my own undoing,
to Thee when
ps, Father, viewing
at Thy side.

364. 6s &

MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire!
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransom'd soul!

365. 8

MY spirit on Thy care,
Blest Saviour, I recline:
Thou wilt not leave me to decay
For Thou art Love divine.

2 In Thee I place my trust,
On Thee I calmly rest:
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
And count Thy choice the best.

3 Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me;
Secure of having Thee in all,
Of having all in Thee.

6 (306). L. M

THOU only Sov'reign of my heart,
My refuge, my almighty Friend!
And can my soul from Thee depart,
On whom alone my hopes depend?

Whither, ah, whither shall I go,
A wretched wand'rer from my Lord?
Can this dark world of sin and woe
One glimpse of happiness afford?

Eternal life Thy words impart;
On these my fainting spirit lives;
Here sweeter comforts cheer my heart
Than all the *round* of nature gives.

Low at Thy feet my soul would lie;
Here safety dwells, and peace divine:
Still let me live beneath Thine eye,
For life, eternal life, is Thine.

367 (308). C.M

DEAR Refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For ev'ry pain I feel.

3 But, oh, when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to Th
Though prostrate in the dust.

368 (853). 7s

SOMETIMES a light surprises
The Christian while he sings;
It is the Lord, Who rises
With healing in His wings;
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new:

Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say.
Let an unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread.

4 Though neither vine nor fig-tree
Its wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

369 (869). C. M.

GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

2 Once they were mourning here below,
And bathed their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their victory came;
They, with united breath,

Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

4 They mark'd the footsteps that He trod;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Shows the same path to heaven.

370 (372). C.M.

HAPPY the man whose wishes climb
To mansions in the skies!
He looks on all the joys of time
With undesiring eyes.

2 In vain soft pleasure spreads her charms
And throws her silken chain;
And wealth and fame invite his arms,
And tempt his ear in vain.

3 He knows that all these glitt'ring things
Must yield to sure decay;
And sees on time's extended wings
How swift they flee away.

4 To things unseen by mortal eyes,
A beam of sacred light
Directs his view; his prospects rise
All permanent and bright.

5 His hopes are fix'd on joys to come:
Those blissful scenes on high
Shall flourish in immortal bloom
When time and nature die.

L. M.

.GE, my soul! while God is near,
. enemy hast thou to fear?
t thou want a sure defence
fuge is Omnipotence?

ıickest dangers crowd my way,
:an chase my fears away;
'ast heart on him relies,
hose dangers still defies.

illows after billows roll
ıelm my sinking soul,
. rock my faith shall stand,
ɾ God's almighty hand.

is presence is my aid;
't will guide me through the shade,
my rising fears away,
my darkness into day.

L. M.

to Jesus, and the face
ɔd is turn'd on me in love,
'ather's fond embrace,
my doubts and fears remove.

Jesus, and behold!
t is lighten'd of its cares,
ɔr earthly things grows cold,
asure vainly spreads her snares.

Jesus, and the sight
at He endured for me,
my greatest sufferings light,
with His deep agony.

4 I look to Jesus when my zeal
And faith and love grow dead and c
Then doth He Calvary reveal,
And make me in His service bold.

5 Thus let me, Lord, while life doth last,
In faith look ever up to Thee,
And when life's sinful days are past
I shall Thy face in glory see.

373.

O EYES that are weary, and hearts that
sore!
Look off unto Jesus, now sorrow no mo
The light of His countenance shineth so b
That here, as in heaven, there need be no n

2 While looking to Jesus, my heart cannot
I tremble no more when I see Jesus near;
I know that His presence my safeguard wi
For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unt

3 Still looking to Jesus, oh, may I be found,
When Jordan's dark waters encompass me ro
They bear me away in His presence to be:
I see Him still nearer whom always I see.

4 Then, then shall I know the full beauty and
Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to
I shall know how His love went before me
day,
And wonder that ever mine eyes turn'd a

374.

LORD, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.

2 If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day?

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
No one into His kingdom comes,
But through His open'd door.

4 Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet
Thy blessed face to see;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be!

5 Then shall I end my sad complaints,
And weary, sinful days,
And join with all triumphant saints
Who sing Jehovah's praise.

6 My knowledge of that life is small;
The eye of faith is dim;
But 't is enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

75 (78). C. M.

AND art Thou with us, gracious Lord,
To dissipate our fear?
Dost Thou proclaim Thyself our God,
Our God for ever near?

Doth Thy right hand, which form'd the earth,
And bears up all the skies,
Stretch from on high its friendly aid,
When dangers round us rise?

3 And wilt Thou lead our weary souls
To that delightful scene,
Where rivers of salvation flow
Through pastures ever green?

4 On Thy support our souls shall lean,
And banish ev'ry care;
The gloomy vale of death shall smile,
If God be with us there.

5 While we His gracious succor prove,
'Midst all our various ways,
The darkest shades through which we
Shall echo with His praise.

376 (469). I

GOD of my life, whose gracious powe
Through various deaths my soul hath
Or turn'd aside the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my sinking head!

2 In all my ways Thy hand I own,
Thy ruling providence I see;
Assist me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to Thee.

3 Whither, oh, whither should I fly,
But to my loving Saviour's breast;
Secure within Thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath Thy wings to rest?

4 I have no skill the snare to shun,
But Thou, O Christ! my Wisdom art
I ever into ruin run,
But Thou art greater than my hea

5 Foolish, and impotent, and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known;
Bring me where I my heaven may find,
The heaven of loving Thee alone.

6 Enlarge my heart to make Thee room;
Enter, and in me ever stay:
The crooked then shall straight become,
The darkness shall be lost in day.

377 (852). S. M.

COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands—

2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey;
He shall direct thy wand'ring feet;
He shall prepare thy way.

3 Put thou thy trust in God;
In duty's path go on;
Fix on His word thy steadfast eye;
So shall thy work be done.

4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause; His ear
Attends thy softest prayer.

5 Leave to his sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou wondering own, His way
How wise, how strong His hand.

378 (849). C

O THOU, from whom all goodness fl
I lift my soul to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
O Lord, remember me!

2 When on my aching, burden'd heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, new peace impart;
Then, Lord, remember me!

3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Oh, let my strength be as my day—
Dear Lord, remember me!

4 When in the solemn hour of death
I wait Thy just decree;
Be this the prayer of my last breath:
Now, Lord, remember me!

5 And when before Thy throne I stand,
And lift my soul to Thee,
Then with the saints at Thy right han
O Lord, remember me!

379 (680). C

I LOVE the Lord: He heard my cri
And pitied ev'ry groan;
Long as I live, when troubles rise,
I'll hasten to His throne.

2 I love the Lord; He bow'd His ear,
And chased my griefs away:
Oh, let my heart no more despair,
While I have breath to pray.

Among the saints that fill Thy house,
My off'ring shall be paid;
There shall my zeal perform the vows
My soul in anguish made.

The Lord beheld me sore distrest:
He bade my pains remove:
Return, my soul, to God, thy rest,
For thou hast known His love.

380. 7s & 6s.

A PILGRIM and a stranger,
I journey here below:
Far distant is my country,
The home to which I go.
Here I must toil and travail,
Oft weary and opprest,
But there my God shall lead me
To everlasting rest.

2 There still my thoughts are dwelling,
'T is there I long to be;
Come, Lord, and call thy servant
To blessedness with Thee!
Come, bid my toils be ended,
Let all my wanderings cease;
Call from the wayside lodging
To the sweet home of peace!

3 There I shall dwell forever,
No more a stranger guest,
With all thy blood-bought children,
In everlasting rest:
The pilgrim toils forgotten,
The pilgrim conflicts o'er,
All earthly griefs behind us,
Eternal joys before!

381.

IN weariness and pain,
By sins and fears opprest,
I turn me to my Rest again,
My soul's eternal Rest:

2 The Lamb that died for me,
And still my load doth bear,—
To Jesus' streaming wounds I flee
And find my quiet there.

3 Jesus, was ever grief,
Was ever love like Thine?
Thy sorrow, Lord, is my relief,
Thy life hath ransom'd mine.

4 Oh, may I rise with Thee,
And soar to things above,
And spend a blest eternity
In praise of dying Love.

382.

7E

I NEED Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within:
I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious
The sinner's perfect plea.

2 I need Thee, blessed Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store:

1 I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

3 I need Thee, blessèd Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne!
There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be,
To sing Thy praise, Lord Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee!

383 (466). C. M.

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

4 *There shall I bathe* my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest;
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

I'M no[illegible]
Or to defend [illegible]
Maintain the honor of [illegible]
The glory of His cross.

2 Jesus, my God!—I know [illegible]
His name is all my trus[illegible]
Nor will He put my soul [illegible]
Nor let my hope be los[illegible]

3 Firm as His throne His [illegible]
And He can well secu[illegible]
What I've committed t[illegible]
Till the decisive hou[illegible]

4 Then will He own m[illegible]
Before His Father's [illegible]
And in the new Jeru[illegible]
Appoint my soul [illegible]

And when mortal life is ended,
Bid us on Thy bosom rest;
Till by angel-bands attended
We awake among the blest!

386. L. M.

OH, deem not they are blest alone,
Whose lives a peaceful tenor keep;
For God, who pities man, hath shown
A blessing for the eyes that weep.

2 The light of smiles shall fill again
The lids that overflow with tears;
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are promises of happier years.

3 There is a day of sunny rest
For every dark and troubled night;
And grief may bide an evening guest,
But joy shall come with early light.

4 Nor let the good man's trust depart,
Though life its common gifts deny;
Though with a pierced and broken heart
And spurn'd of men he goes to die.

5 For God has mark'd each sorrowing day,
And number'd every secret tear,
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
For all His children suffer here.

387 (455). 8s, 7s & 4.

GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah!
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open Thou the crystal fountain
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death! and hell's Destruction!
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

388. 6s &

JEHOVAH is our strength,
And He shall be our song;
We shall o'ercome at length,
Although our foes be strong;
In vain doth Satan then oppose,
The Lord is stronger than His foes.

2 The Lord our refuge is,
And ever will remain;
Since He hath made us His,
He will our cause maintain:
In vain our enemies oppose,
For God is stronger than His foes.

3 The Lord our portion is,
What can we wish for more?
As long as we are His,
We never can be poor:
In vain do earth and hell oppose
For God is stronger than His fo

4 The Lord our Shepherd is,
He knows our ev'ry need;
And since we now are His,
His care our souls will feed:
In vain do sin and death oppose,
For God is stronger than His foes.

5 Our God our Father is,
Our names are on His heart;
We ever shall be His,
He ne'er from us will part:
In vain the world and flesh oppose,
For God is stronger than His foes.

389 (959). C. M.

OUR God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure:
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 *Time, like* an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;

They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home!

FELLOWSHIP WITH GOD AND CHRIST

390. C.M.

WALK in the light! so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow,
Who reigns in light above.

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness pass'd away,
Because that light on thee hath shone
In which is perfect day.

3 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear:
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquer'd there!

4 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is light.

391. S.

NOT with our mortal eyes
Have we beheld the Lord;
Yet we rejoice to hear His name,
And love Him in His word.

2 On earth we want the sight
Of our Redeemer's face;
Yet, Lord, our inmost thoughts delight
To dwell upon Thy grace.

3 And when we taste Thy love,
Our joys divinely grow
Unspeakable, like those above,
And Heaven begins below.

92 (416). C. M.

OH for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O Holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

93. 6s & 4

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I 'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 (374). 8s & 7s.

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend:

Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears His feet I'll bathe;
Constant still, in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

Truly blesséd is this station—
Low before His Cross I'll lie;
While I see divine compassion
Beaming in His gracious eye;

Here I'll sit forever viewing
Mercy streaming in His blood:
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

; (376). C.M.

[*LOVE to steal* awhile away
From ev'ry cumb'ring care,
nd spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.

2 I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear,
And all His promises to plead,
Where none but God can hear.

3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.

4 I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength rer
While here by tempests driven.

5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is c
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

396.

ALWAYS with us, always with
Words of cheer and words of
Thus the risen Saviour whispers,
From His dwelling-place above.

2 With us when we toil in sadness,
Sowing much and reaping none
Telling us that in the future
Golden harvests shall be won.

3 With us when the storm is sweer
O'er our pathway dark and d
Waking hope within our bosor
Stilling every anxious fear.

4 With us in the lonely valley,
When we cross the chilling stream;
Lighting up the steps to glory
With salvation's radiant beam.

97 (377). 8

THOU Shepherd of Israel divine,
The joy and desire of my heart,
For closer communion I pine,
I long to reside where Thou art:
The pasture I languish to find
Where all, who their Shepherd obey,
Are fed, on Thy bosom reclined,
And screen'd from the heat of the day.

2 Ah! show me that happiest place,
The place of Thy people's abode,
Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,
And hang on a crucified God!
Thy love for a sinner declare,
Thy passion and death on the tree;
My spirit to Calvary bear,
To suffer and triumph with Thee.

3 'Tis there with the lambs of Thy flock,
There only I covet to rest,
To lie at the foot of the Rock,
Or rise to be hid in Thy breast;
'Tis there I would always abide,
And never a moment depart;
Conceal'd in the cleft of Thy side,
Eternally held in Thy heart.

2 Lord, I desire w
Anew from d
In joys the wor
Nor ever take

3 O Jesus, come a
And make m
That I may ne
Nor grieve T

4 Thus till my la
Thy goodness
And when my
My soul shal

399.

OH that I co

4 When all I am I clearly see,
And freely own with deepest shame;
When the Redeemer's love to me
Kindles within a deathless flame.

5 Thus would I live till nature fail,
And all my former sins forsake;
Then rise to God within the veil,
And of eternal joys partake.

400 (380). 8s.

HOW tedious and tasteless the hours,
When Jesus no longer I see;
Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flowers
Have lost all their sweetness with me;
The midsummer's sun shines but dim,
The fields strive in vain to look gay;
But when I am happy in Him,
December's as pleasant as May.

2 His name yields the richest perfume,
And sweeter than music His voice;
His presence disperses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice;
I should, were He always thus nigh,
Have nothing to wish or to fear;
No mortal so happy as I,
My summer would last all the year.

3 Content with beholding His face,
My all to His pleasure resign'd;
No changes of season or place
Would make any change in my mind.
While bless'd with a sense of his love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

4 Dear Lord, if indeed I am thine,
If Thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine,
And why are my winters so long?
Oh, drive these dark clouds from my sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
Or take me unto Thee on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

401 (381).

L

JESUS, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue decla
Oh, knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there.

2 Oh, grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone!
Oh, may Thy love possess me whole!
My joy, my treasure, and my crown.

3 Unwearied, may I this pursue,
Dauntless to this high prize aspire;
Hourly within my soul renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire.

4 Still let Thy love point out my way;
How wondrous things Thy love hath wrou
Still lead me, lest I go astray:
Direct my word, inspire my thought.

5 In suff'ring be Thy love my peace,
In weakness be Thy love my power.
And when the storms of life shall c
Receive me in the trying hour.

402 (422). L. M.

AS pants the hart for cooling springs,
So longs my soul, O King of kings,
Thy face in near approach to see,
So thirsts, great Source of life, for Thee.

2 With ardent zeal, with strong desires,
To Thee, to Thee my soul aspires;
When shall I reach Thy blest abode?
When meet the presence of my God?

3 God of my strength, attend my cry,
Say why, my great Preserver, why
Excluded from Thy sight I go,
And bend beneath a weight of woe?

4 Why thus, my soul, with care opprest?
And whence the woes that fill my breast?
In all Thy cares, in all Thy woes,
On God thy steadfast hope repose.

5 To Him my thanks shall still be paid,
My sure defence, my constant aid;
His name my zeal shall ever raise,
And dictate to my lips His praise.

403 (426). L. M.

MY God! permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and Thee;
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.

2 Why should my passions mix with earth
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And let my God, my Father, go?

3 Call me away from flesh and sense;
Thy gracious word can draw me thence:
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

4 Be earth, with all her cares, withdrawn;
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

404 (385). C.

DO not I love Thee, O my Lord?
Behold my heart, and see;
And turn each hateful idol out
That dares to rival Thee.

2 Do not I love Thee from my soul?
Then let me nothing love:
Dead be my heart to ev'ry joy
Which Thou dost not approve.

3 Is not Thy name melodious still
To mine attentive ear?
Doth not each pulse with pleasure beat
My Saviour's voice to hear?

4 Hast Thou a lamb in all Thy flock
I would disdain to feed?
Hast Thou a foe before whose face
I fear Thy cause to plead?

5 Thou know'st I love Thee, dearest Lord
But oh! I long to soar
Far from the sphere of mortal joys
That I may love Thee more.

6). C. M.

ST Jesus! when my soaring thoughts
'er all Thy graces rove,
is my soul in transport lost —
wonder, joy, and love!

oftest strains can charm mine ears,
Thy belovéd name;
ught beneath the skies inspire
heart with equal flame.

'er I look, my wond'ring eyes
umber'd blessings see;
hat is life, with all its bliss,
nce compared to Thee?

nature faints, around my bed
Thy bright glories shine;
eath shall all his terrors lose
aptures so divine.

7). C. M.

, my supporter and my hope,
y help for ever near,
arm of mercy holds me up,
saves me from despair.

unsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
ugh this dark wilderness;
nd conduct me near Thy seat,
well *before Thy* face.

in heaven without my God,
ld be no joy to me,
le this earth is my abode,
for none but Thee.

4 What if the springs of life were b
And flesh and heart should fain
God is my soul's eternal rock,
The strength of ev'ry saint.

407 (854).

RISE, my soul! and stretch thy
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things
Toward heaven, thy native plac
Sun and moon, and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth rem
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun,—
Both speed them to their sourc
So a soul that's born of God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Upward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims! cease to mourn
Press onward to the prize;
Soon your Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
But a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All your sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for he

SELF-CONSECRATION.

408 (392). C. M.

THOU art my portion, O my God;
Soon as I know Thy way,
My heart makes haste t' obey Thy word,
And suffers no delay.

2 I choose the path of heavenly truth,
And glory in my choice;
Not all the riches of the earth
Could make me so rejoice.

3 The testimonies of Thy grace
I set before mine eyes;
Thence I derive my daily strength,
And there my comfort lies.

4 Whene'er I wander from Thy path,
I think upon my ways;
Then turn my feet to Thy commands,
And trust Thy pard'ning grace.

5 Now I am Thine, for ever Thine:
Oh, save Thy servant, Lord!
Thou art my shield, my hiding-place;
My hope is in Thy Word.

6 Thou hast inclined this heart of mine
Thy statutes to fulfil;
And thus till mortal life shall end
Would I perform Thy will.

409 (389). L. M.

GREAT God, indulge my humble claim;
Be Thou my hope, my joy, my rest;
The glories that compose Thy name
Stand all engaged to make me blest.

2 Thou great and good, Thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my God;
And I am Thine by sacred ties,
Thy child and servant, bought with blood.

3 With heart and eyes, and lifted hands,
For Thee I long, for Thee I look,
As travellers in thirsty lands
Pant for the cooling water-brook.

4 E'en life itself, without Thy love,
No lasting pleasures can afford:
Yea, 't would a tiresome burden prove,
If I were banish'd from Thee, Lord.

5 I 'll lift my hands, I 'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise;
This work shall make my heart rejoice
Throughout the remnant of my days.

410 (388). L.

LET thoughtless thousands choose the
That leads the soul away from God;
This happiness, dear Lord, be mine,
To live and die entirely Thine.

2 On Christ, by faith, my soul would live
From Him, my life, my all receive;
To Him devote my fleeting hours;
Serve Him alone with all my pow

hrist is my everlasting all;
o Him I look, on Him I call;
e will my ev'ry want supply,
n time, and through eternity.

oon will the Lord, my Life, appear;
oon shall I end my trials here;
eave sin and sorrow, death and pain;
o live is Christ, to die is gain.

oon will the saints in glory meet,
oon walk through ev'ry golden street,
nd sing on ev'ry blissful plain,
o live is Christ, to die is gain.

(927). L. M.

LORD, Thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my frail, inconstant heart;
enceforth my chief desire shall be
dedicate myself to Thee.

hate'er pursuits my time employ,
ne thought shall fill my soul with joy;
at silent, secret thought shall be,
at all my hopes are fix'd on Thee.

y glorious eye pervadeth space;
y presence, Lord, fills ev'ry place;
d, wheresoe'er my lot may be,
ill shall my spirit cleave to Thee.

ouncing ev'ry worldly thing,
safe beneath Thy spreading wing,
weetest thought henceforth shall be,
all I want I find in Thee.

412.

MY God, accept my heart this day
And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray
No more from Thee decline.

2 Before the Cross of Him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
Let Christ be all in all!

3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
Adopt me for Thine own;
That I may see Thy glorious face,
And worship at Thy throne.

4 Let every thought, and work, and wo
To Thee be ever given:
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.

413 (342).

COME, Saviour Jesus from above,
Assist me with Thy heavenly gr
Empty my heart of earthly love,
And for Thyself prepare the place

2 Oh, let Thy sacred presence fill
And set my longing spirit free,
Which pants to have no other will,
But night and day to feast on Th

3 Henceforth may no profane delight
Divide this consecrated soul;
Possess it Thou, who hast the rig
As Lord and Master of the w

thing on earth do I desire,
But Thy pure love within my breast;
is, only this, will I require,
And freely give up all the rest.

(222). C. M.

OW vain are all things here below!
How false, and yet how fair!
ch pleasure hath its poison too,
And ev'ry sweet a snare.

e brightest things below the sky
Give but a flatt'ring light;
e should suspect some danger nigh
Where we possess delight.

ir dearest joys, and nearest friends,
The partners of our blood,
ow they divide our wavering minds,
And leave but half for God!

ear Saviour, let Thy beauties be
My soul's eternal food;
nd grace command my heart away
From all created good.

7s & 6s.

AIN, delusive world, adieu,
With all of creature good!
nly Jesus I pursue,
Who bought me with His blood:
ll *thy pleasures I forego;*
trample on thy wealth and pride;
y Jesus will I know,
d Jesus, crucified.

2 Other [illegible]
'T is all but [illegible]
Christ, the Lamb of [illegible]
He tasted death for me.
Me to save from endless w
The sin-atoning Victim
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus, crucified.

3 Him to know is life an
And pleasure without
This is all my happin
On Jesus to depend
Daily in His grace t
And ever in His f
Only Jesus will I k
And Jesus, crucif

[illegible] (310).
[illegible] the joys [illegible]

417 (450). L. M.

WHAT thousands never knew the road!
What thousands hate it when 't is known!
None but the upright and sincere
Will seek or choose it for their own.

2 A thousand ways in ruin end,
One only leads to joys on high;
By that my willing steps ascend,
Pleased with a journey to the sky.

3 No more I ask, or hope to find
Delight or happiness below;
Sorrow may well possess the mind
That feeds where thorns and thistles grow.

4 The joy that fades is not for me,
I seek immortal joys above;
There glory, without end, shall be
The bright reward of faith and love.

MOURNING OVER SIN.

418 (258). 7s.

GOD of mercy! God of grace!
Hear our penitential songs;
Oh, restore Thy suppliant race,
Thou to whom our praise belongs!

2 Deep regret for follies past,
Talents wasted, time misspent;
Hearts debased by worldly cares,
Thankless for the blessings lent;

3 Foolish fears and fond desires;
Vain regrets for things as vain;

Lips too seldom taught to praise,
Oft to murmur and complain;

4 These, and ev'ry secret fault,
Fill'd with grief and shame, we own;
Humbled at Thy feet we lie,
Seeking pardon from Thy throne.

419 (259). C.M.

WITH tears of anguish I lament,
Here at Thy feet, my God,
My passion, pride, and discontent,
And vile ingratitude.

2 Sure there was ne'er a heart so base,
So false as mine has been:
So faithless to its promises,
So prone to every sin!

3 How long, dear Saviour, shall I feel
These strugglings in my breast?
When wilt Thou bow my stubborn will,
And give my conscience rest?

4 Break, sov'reign Grace, oh, break the chains
And set the captive free:
Reveal, Almighty God, Thine arm,
And haste to rescue me.

420 (414). C.M.

HOW oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wander'd from the Lord!
How oft my roving thoughts depart,
Forgetful of His word!

2 Yet sov'reign mercy calls,
Dear Lord, and may I c
My vile ingratitude I mou
Oh, take the wanderer h

3 And canst Thou, wilt Thou
And bid my crimes remo
And shall a pardon'd rebel
To speak Thy wondrous

4 Almighty grace, Thy healin
How glorious, how divin
That can to bliss and life
So vile a heart as mine.

5 Thy pard'ning love, so free,
Dear Saviour, I adore;
Oh, keep me at Thy sacred
And let me rove no mor

21 (412).

THOU Lord of all above,
And all below the sky,
Before Thy feet I prostrate
And for Thy mercy cry.

2 Forgive my follies past,
The crimes which I have
Oh, bid a contrite sinner li
Through Thine incarnate

3 Guilt, like a heavy load,
Upon my conscience lies
To Thee I make my sorro
And lift my weeping ey

4 The burden which I feel,
Thou only canst remove;
Display, O Lord, Thy pard'ning gra
And Thine unbounded love.

5 One gracious look of Thine
Will ease my troubled breast;
Oh, let me know my sins forgiven,
And I shall then be blest.

422 (166).

POOR, weak, and worthless though
I have a rich almighty friend;
Jesus, the Saviour, is His name,
He freely loves, and without end.

2 He ransom'd me from hell with blood
And, by His power, my foes controll
He found me wand'ring far from God
And brought me to His chosen fold

3 But, ah! my inmost spirit mourns;
And well my eyes with tears may s
To think of my perverse returns:
I've been a faithless friend to Him.

4 Often my gracious Friend I grieve,
Neglect, distrust, and disobey;
And often Satan's lies believe
Rather than all my Friend can say.

5 Sure, were I not most vile and base,
I could not thus my Friend requit
And were not He the God of grac
He 'd frown and spurn me from

423 (175). C. M.

MY hope, my portion, and my God,
How little art Thou known
By all the judgments of Thy rod,
And blessings of Thy throne!

2 How cold and feeble is my love!
How negligent my fear!
How low my hope of joys above!
How few affections there!

3 Great God! Thy gracious aid impart
To give Thy word success;
Write Thy salvation in my heart,
That I may learn Thy grace.

4 Show my forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high:
There knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.

FOLLOWING AND IMITATING CHRIST.

424 (925). 8s & 7s.

JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own.

2 *Let the world* despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
Thou art not, like them, untrue:

man may trouble ar
'T will but drive
Life with trials hard
Heaven will bring
Oh! 't is not in grief
While Thy love is
Oh! 't were not in jo
Were that joy unm

4 Take, my soul, thy fu
Rise o'er sin, and f
Joy to find, in every
Something still to d
Think what Spirit dw
What a Father's sm
What a Saviour died
Child of heaven, sho

My grief and burden long has been,
That I was not released from sin.

4 The more I strove against its power,
I sinn'd and stumbled but the more;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul; I am the way."

5 Lo, glad I come, and Thou, dear Lamb,
Shalt take me to Thee as I am:
Nothing but sin I Thee can give,
Nothing but love do I receive.

426 (454). C. M.

OUR country is Immanuel's ground,
We seek that promised soil:
The songs of Zion cheer our hearts,
While strangers here we toil.

2 Oft do our eyes with joy o'erflow,
And oft are bathed in tears;
Yet nought but heaven our hopes can raise,
And nought but sin our fears.

3 We tread the path our Master trod;
We bear the cross He bore;
And ev'ry thorn that wounds our feet,
His temples pierced before.

4 Our *powers* are oft dissolved away
In ecstasies of love;
And while our bodies wander here
Our souls are fix'd above.

427 (664). L.M.

WHEN Jesus dwelt in mortal clay,
What were His works from day to day,
But miracles of power and grace,
Which spread salvation through our race?

2 Teach us, O Lord, to keep in view
Thy pattern, and Thy steps pursue:
Let alms bestow'd, let kindness done,
Be witness'd by each rolling sun.

3 That man may last, but never lives,
Who much receives, but nothing gives;
Whom none can love, whom none can thank,
Creation's blot, creation's blank.

4 But he who marks from day to day
In gen'rous acts his radiant way,
Treads the same path the Saviour trod,
The path to glory and to God.

CHRISTIAN ACTIVITY.

428. S.M.

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh! Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

429 (410). C. M.

MY drowsy powers, why sleep ye so?
Awake my sluggish soul!
Nothing has half thy work to do,
Yet nothing's half so dull.

2 We, for whose sake all nature stands,
And stars their courses move;
We, for whose guard the angel bands
Come flying from above;

3 We, for whom God the Son came down,
And labor'd for our good,
How careless to secure that crown
He purchased with His blood.

4 Lord, shall we lie so sluggish still,
And never act our parts?
Come, holy Dove, from th' heavenly hill,
Renew and warm our hearts.

430. C. M.

FOUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love
Our thankful hearts incline;
What can we render Lord, to Thee,
When all the worlds are Thine?

2 *But Thou hast needy brethren here,*
Partakers of Thy grace,
Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess
Before the Father's face.

3 And in their accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard;
In them Thou may'st be clothed, and fed,
And visited, and cheer'd.

4 Thy face with reverence and with love
We in Thy poor would see;
Oh, may we minister to them,
And in them, Lord, to Thee.

431. L. M

GO, labor on; your hands are weak,
Your knees are faint, your soul cast down
Yet falter not; the prize you seek
Is near,—a kingdom and a crown!

2 Go, labor on, while it is day;
The world's dark night is hastening on:
Speed, speed thy work,—cast sloth away!
For thus it is that souls are won.

3 Men die in darkness at your side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb:
Take up the torch and wave it wide—
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom

4 Toil on,—faint not,—keep watch and pray
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway;
Compel the wanderer to come in.

432. S. M

SOW in the morn thy seed;
At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no w
Broadcast it o'er the land!

Beside all waters sow,
  The highway furrows stock,
Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,
  Scatter it on the rock.

The good, the fruitful ground
  Expect not here nor there;
O'er hill and dale alike 't is found;
  Go forth, then, everywhere.

And duly shall appear,
  In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
  And the full corn at length.

Thou canst not toil in vain;
  Cold, heat, the moist and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
  For garners in the sky.

Then, when the glorious end,
  The day of God shall come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
  And heaven sing, "Harvest home!"

8s & 7s.

HE that goeth forth with weeping,
  Bearing precious seed in love,
Never tiring, never sleeping,
  Findeth mercy from above.

Soft descend the dews of heaven,
  Bright the rays celestial shine;
Precious fruits will thus be given,
  Through an influence all divine.

3 Sow thy seed, be
Let no fears th
Be the prospect n
Thou shalt reap

4 Lo, the scene of
See the rising
Look again! the
For the harvest

COMMUNION

434 (432).

BLEST be the
Our hearts in
The fellowship of
Is like to that

2 Before our Father
We pour our a
Our fears, our hop
Our comforts a

3 We share our mu
Our mutual bur
And often for eac
The sympathizi

4 When we asunder
It gives us inw
But we shall stil
And hope to

5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

435 (896). C. M.

LET saints below in concert sing
With those to glory gone:
For all the servants of our King,
In earth, and heaven, are one.

2 One family—we dwell in Him—
One church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream—
The narrow stream of death;

3 One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of the host have cross'd the flood,
And part are crossing now.

4 E'en now to their eternal home
Some happy spirits fly;
And we are to the margin come,
And soon expect to die.

5 E'en now, by faith, we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the ransom'd blessed bands
Upon th' eternal shore.

6 *Lord Jesus!* be our constant guide;
And when the word is given,
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

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3 They
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437 (651).

4 Then, if Thou Thy help afford,
Ebenezers shall be rear'd;
And our souls shall praise the Lord
Who our poor petitions heard.

38 (434). S. M.

LO, what a pleasing sight
Are brethren that agree!
How blest are all whose hearts unite
In bonds of piety.

2 From those celestial springs,
Such streams of comfort flow,
As no increase of riches brings,
Nor honors can bestow.

3 All in their stations move,
And each performs his part,
In all the cares of life and love,
With sympathizing heart.

4 Form'd for the purest joys,
By one desire possest,
One aim the zeal of all employs,
To make each other blest.

5 No bliss can equal theirs,
Where such affections meet;
While praise devout, and mingled prayers
Make their communion sweet.

6 'T is the same pleasure fills
The breast in worlds above,
Where joy, like morning-dew, distils,
And all the air is love.

BLESSEDNESS OF THE RIGHTEOUS

439 (210). C.

BLEST are the undefiled in heart,
Whose ways are right and clean,
Who never from Thy law depart,
But fly from ev'ry sin.

2 Blest are the men that keep Thy word,
And practise Thy commands;
With their whole heart they seek the L
And serve Thee with their hands.

3 Great is their peace who love Thy law;
How firm their souls abide!
Nor can a bold temptation draw
Their steady feet aside.

4 Then shall my heart have inward joy
And keep my face from shame,
When all Thy statutes I obey,
And honor all Thy name.

440 (212). S.

THE man is ever blest,
Who shuns the sinners' ways,
Amongst their councils never stands,
Nor takes the scorner's place:

2 But makes the law of God
His study and delight,
Amidst the labors of the day
And watches of the night.

3 He like a tree shall thrive
With waters near the root;
Fresh as the leaf, his name shall liv
His works are heavenly fruit.

'ot so th' ungodly race,
They no such blessings find;
heir hopes shall flee like empty chaff
Before the driving wind.

Iow will they bear to stand
Before the judgment-seat,
Vhere all the saints at Christ's right hand
In full assembly meet?

Ie knows and He approves
The way the righteous go:
ut sinners and their works shall meet
A dreadful overthrow.

(468). S. M.

WHAT cheering words are these?
Their sweetness who can tell?
n time and to eternity,
'T is with the righteous well.

n ev'ry state secure,
Kept by Jehovah's eye,
T is well with them while life endures,
And well when call'd to die.

T is well when joys arise,
'T is well when sorrows flow;
T is well when darkness veils the skies,
And strong temptations blow.

T is well when on the mount
They feast on dying love;
nd 't is as well, in God's account,
When they the furnace prove.

well when at His throne
hey wrestle, weep, and pray;

'T is well when at His feet they groan,
Yet bring their wants away.

6 'T is well when Jesus calls:
"From earth and sin, arise,
Join with the hosts of virgin souls,
Made to salvation wise!"

442 (369). C.M.

OH, happy soul that lives on high,
While men lie grov'ling here,
His hopes are fix'd above the sky,
And faith forbids his fear.

2 His conscience knows no secret stings,
While grace and joy combine
To form a life whose holy springs
Are hidden and divine.

3 He waits in secret on his God;
His God in secret sees:
Let earth be all in arms abroad,
He dwells in heavenly peace.

4 His pleasures rise from things unseen,
Beyond this world and time,
Where neither eyes nor ears have been,
Nor thoughts of mortals climb.

5 He looks to heaven's eternal hill,
To meet that glorious day
When Christ His promise shall fulfil
And call his soul away.

443. S.M.

BELOVÉD, "It is well!"
God's ways are always right;
And perfect love is o'er them all,
Though far above our sight.

2 Belovéd, "It is well!"
Though deep and sore the smart,
The hand that wounds knows how to bind
And heal the broken heart.

3 Belovéd, "It is well!"
Though sorrow clouds our way,
'T will only make the joy more dear
That ushers in the day.

4 Belovéd, "It is well!"
The path that Jesus trod,
Though rough and strait and dark it be,
Leads home to heaven and God.

444 (453). 7s.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

2 Ye are trav'ling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and ye
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 O ye banish'd seed, be glad!
Christ our advocate is made;
Us to save, our flesh assumes—
Brother to our souls becomes.

4 Shout, ye little flock, and blest;
You on Jesus' throne shall rest:—
There your seat is now prepared;
There your kingdom and reward.

5 Lord, submissive make us go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

445 (428). S. M.

MY Father! cheering name!
Oh, may I call Thee mine!
Give me with humble hope to claim
A portion so divine.

2 This can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly;
What real harm can reach my soul
Beneath my Father's eye?

3 Whate'er Thy will denies,
I calmly would resign;
For Thou art just, and good, and wise:
Oh, bend my will to Thine!

4 Whate'er Thy will ordains,
Oh, give me strength to bear;
Still let me know a Father reigns,
And trust a Father's care.

5 Thy ways are little known
To my weak, erring sight;
Yet shall my soul, believing, own
That all Thy ways are right.

446 (370). S.

WHEN gloomy thoughts and fears
The trembling heart invade,
And all the face of nature wears
A universal shade;

2 Religion can assuage
The tempest of the soul;
And every fear shall lose its rage
At her divine control.

3 Through life's bewilder'd way,
Her hand unerring leads;
And o'er the path her heavenly ray
A cheering lustre sheds.

4 When reason, tired and blind,
Sinks helpless and afraid,
Thou blest supporter of the mind,
How powerful is thine aid!

5 Oh, let me feel thy power,
And find thy sweet relief,
To brighten ev'ry gloomy hour,
And soften ev'ry grief.

447 (371). L. M

THERE is a glorious world on high,
Resplendent with eternal day;
Faith views the blissful prospects nigh,
While God's own word reveals the way.

2 How blest are those, how truly wise,
Who learn and keep the sacred road!
Happy the men whom heaven employs
To turn rebellious hearts to God!

3 The *shining firmament* shall fade,
And sparkling stars resign their light:
But these shall know nor change nor sh
For ever fair, for ever bright.

4 On wings of faith and strong desire,
Oh, may our spirits daily rise;
And reach at last the shining choir,
In the bright mansions of the skies!

448 (467). L.

HOW do Thy mercies close me round!
For ever be Thy name adored;
I blush in all things to abound;
The servant is above his Lord!

2 Inured to poverty and pain,
A suff'ring life my Master led:
The Son of God, the Son of man,
He had not where to lay His head.

3 But lo! a place He hath prepared
For me, whom watchful angels keep;
Yea, He himself becomes my guard;
He smooths my bed and gives me sleep.

4 Jesus protects; my fears, begone:
What can the Rock of Ages move?
Safe in Thine arms I lay me down,
Thine everlasting arms of love.

5 I rest beneath th' Almighty's shade,
My griefs expire, my troubles cease;
Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stay'd,
Wilt keep me still in perfect peace.

6 Me for Thine own Thou lov'st to take
In time and in eternity;
Thou never, never wilt forsake
A helpless worm that trusts in Thy

WATCHFULNESS AND SELF-EXAMINATION.

449 (439). S. M.

YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
For awful is His name.

3 Watch! 't is your Lord's command,
And while we speak, He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 Oh, happy servant he
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crown'd.

450 (857). C. M.

AWAKE, my soul; stretch ev'ry nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'T is God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'T is His own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye;—

Shall bl

451 (387).

HARK,
'T is t
Jesus speak
"Say, poor

2 "I deliver'd
And when w
Sought thee
Turn'd thy c

3 "Mine is an
Higher than
Deeper than
Free and faitl

4 "Thou shalt s
When the wor
Partner of My

/hen I turn mine eyes within,
All is dark, and vain, and wild:
'ill'd with unbelief and sin,
Can I deem myself a child?

Lord, decide the doubtful case!
Thou who art Thy people's sun,
Shine upon Thy work of grace,
If it be indeed begun.

Let me love Thee more and more,
If I love at all, I pray:
If I have not loved before,
Help me to begin to-day.

(419). L. M.

ESUS, my Saviour and my God,
Thou hast redeem'd me with Thy blood:
ties, both natural and divine,
m, and ever will be Thine.

ah! should this inconstant heart,
I 'm aware, from Thee depart,
at dire reproach would fall on me
such ingratitude to Thee!

thought I dread, the crime I hate;
guilt, the shame, I deprecate:
yet so mighty are my foes,
are not trust my warmest vows.

my frailty, dearest Lord!
in the needful hour afford:
eel this tim'rous heart of mine
fortitude and love divine.

5 So shall I triumph o'er my fears,
And gather joys from all my tears;
So shall I to the world proclaim
The honors of the Christian name.

CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

454 (415).

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And gird your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God su
Through His eternal Son.

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
The man who in the Saviour trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:—

4 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
You may o'ercome through Christ al
And stand complete at last.

455 (411).

STAND up, my soul, shake off thy
And gird the gospel armor on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus thy great Captain's g

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course:
But hell and sin are vanquish'd
Thy Saviour nail'd them to the
And sang the triumph when

ıen let my soul march boldly on,—
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
here peace and joy eternal reign,
And glitt'ring robes for conq'rors wait.

here shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace,
/hile all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

(462). C. M.

AM I a soldier of the cross,
A foll'wer of the Lamb?
.nd shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

Iust I be carried to the skies
On flow'ry beds of ease?
/hile others fought to win the prize,
And sail'd through bloody seas.

ıre there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
s this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

lure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!
:'ll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
ıey see the triumph from afar,
Ind seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of vict'ry through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

457 (463). S. M.

MY soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw Thee from the skies.

2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly ev'ry day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

458 (562). S. M.

EQUIP me for the war,
And teach my hands to fight;
My simple, upright heart prepare,
And guide my words aright.

2 Control my ev'ry thought;
And all my sins remove;
Let all my works in Thee be wrought,
Let all be wrought in love.

3 Oh, arm me with the mind,
Meek Lamb, that was in Thee!
And let enlighten'd zeal be join'd
With perfect charity.

4 Oh, may I love like Thee!
In all Thy footsteps tread;
Thou hatest all iniquity,
But nothing Thou hast made.

5 Oh, may I learn the art,
With meekness to reprove!
And hate the sin with all my heart,
But still the sinner love.

SPIRITUAL DECLENSION.

459 (396). C. M.

SWEET was the time when first I felt
The Saviour's pard'ning blood
Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt,
And bring me home to God.

2 Soon as the morn the light reveal'd,
His praises tuned my tongue;
And, when the evening shades prevail'd,
His love was all my song.

3 In prayer, my soul drew near the Lord,
And saw His glory shine;
And, when I read His holy word,
I call'd each promise mine.

4 *Now* when the evening shade prevails,
My soul in darkness mourns;
And when the morn the light reveals,
No light to me returns.

5 Now Satan threatens to prevail,
And make my soul his prey;
Yet, Lord, Thy mercies cannot fail,
Oh, come without delay!

460 (228). L M

STAY, Thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done Thee such despite;
Nor cast the sinner quite away,
Nor take Thine everlasting flight.

2 Though I have steel'd my stubborn heart,
Oft shaken off my guilty fears,
And vex'd and urged Thee to depart,
For many long rebellious years;

3 Though I have most unfaithful been
Of all who e'er Thy grace received,
Ten thousand times Thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times Thy goodness grieved;

4 Yet, oh, the chief of sinners spare
In honor of my great High-Priest;
Nor in Thy righteous anger swear
T' exclude me from Thy people's rest.

5 This only woe I deprecate,
This only plague I pray remove,
Nor leave me in my lost estate,
Nor curse me with this want of love.

6 E'en now my weary soul release,
Upraise me with Thy gracious hand,
And guide into Thy perfect peace,
And bring me to the promised land.

911). L. M.

ORD, and shall our fainting souls
Thy just displeasure ever mourn?
Spirit grieved, and long withdrawn,
l He no more to us return?

Source of light and peace, return,
let us mourn and sigh in vain;
repossess our longing hearts
h all the graces of Thy train.

emple, hallow'd by Thy hand,
e more be with Thy presence blest;
be Thy grace anew display'd;
this Thine everlasting rest.

AFFLICTIONS.

461). C. M.

FFLICTION is a stormy deep,
Where wave resounds to wave;
ough o'er my head the billows roll,
know the Lord can save.

e hand that now withholds my joys
an reinstate my peace;
d He who bade the tempest roar,
an bid that tempest cease.

the dark watches of the night,
'll count His mercies o'er;
l praise Him for ten thousand past,
nd humbly sue for more.

n darkness and when sorrows rose
d press'd on every side,

The Lord has still sustain'd my steps,
And still has been my guide.

5 Here will I rest, and build my hopes,
Nor murmur at His rod;
He's more than all the world to me,
My health, my life, my God!

463 (956). L

GOD of my life, to Thee I call!
Afflicted at Thy feet I fall;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

2 Friend of the friendless and the faint!
Where should I lodge my deep complaint
Where but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor!

3 Did ever mourner plead with Thee,
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not Thy word still fix'd remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain

4 Poor though I am—despised, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead

464 (683). C.

WHEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond my pains
And long to fly away.

2 Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of His love;
Sweet to look upward to the place
Where Jesus pleads above.

3 Sweet to look back, and see my name
In life's fair book set down;
Sweet to look forward and behold
Eternal joys my own.

4 Sweet to reflect how grace divine
My sins on Jesus laid;
Sweet to remember that His blood
My debt of suff'ring paid.

5 Sweet in His righteousness to stand,
Which saves from second death;
Sweet to experience, day by day,
His Spirit's quick'ning breath.

6 If such the sweetness of the streams,
What must the fountain be,
Where saints and angels draw their bliss
Immediately from Thee!

ANTICIPATION OF DEATH.

65 (721). C. M.

THERE is a house not made with hands,
Eternal and on high;
And here my spirit waiting stands,
Till God shall bid it fly.

2 Shortly this prison of my clay
Must be dissolved and fall,
Then, O my soul, with joy obey
Thy Heavenly Father's call.

3 'T is He, by His almighty grace,
That forms thee fit for heaven,
And as an earnest of the place,
Has His own Spirit given.

4 We walk by faith of joys to come,
Faith lives upon His word;
But while the body is our home,
We're absent from the Lord.

466.

8.

IT is not death to die—
To leave this weary road,
And 'mid the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God.

2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimm'd by tears,
And wake in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

4 It is not death to fling
Aside the sinful dust,
And rise, on strong, exulting wing,
To live among the just.

5 Jesus, thou Prince of life!
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife
To reign with Thee on high.

7s & 6s.

NO, no, it is not dying,
To go unto our God;
This gloomy earth forsaking,
Our journey homeward taking
Along the starry road.

2 No, no, it is not dying,
Heaven's citizen to be;
A crown immortal wearing,
And rest unbroken sharing,
From care and conflict free.

3 No, no, it is not dying,
The Shepherd's voice to know;
His sheep He ever leadeth,
His peaceful flock He feedeth,
Where living pastures grow.

4 No, no, it is not dying
To wear a heavenly crown;
Among God's people dwelling,
The glorious triumph swelling
Of Him whose sway we own.

5 Oh, no, this is not dying,
Thou Saviour of mankind!
There streams of love are flowing,
No hindrance ever knowing;
Here only drops we find.

8. S. M.

ONE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er:
I'm nearer to my home to-day
Than e'er I've been before:

2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be,
Nearer the throne where Jesus reigns,
Nearer the crystal sea.

3 Nearer the bound of life
Where burdens are laid down,
Nearer leaving the cross of grief,
Nearer gaining the crown.

4 But lying dark between,
And winding through the night,
Flows on the deep and unknown stream
That leads me to the light.

5 Jesus, perfect my trust,
Strengthen my hand of faith,
And be Thou near me when I stand
Upon the shore of death.

469 (474). C. M.

'TIS sweet to rest in lively hope,
That when my change shall come,
Angels will hover round my bed,
And waft my spirit home!

2 There shall my disimprison'd soul
Behold Him and adore;
Be with his likeness satisfied,
And grieve and sin no more:

3 Shall see Him wear that very flesh
On which my guilt was lain;
His love intense, His merit fresh,
As though but newly slain.

4 Soon, too, my slumb'ring dust shall hear
The trumpet's quick'ning sound;
And, by my Saviour's power rebuilt,
At His right hand be found.

5 These eyes shall see Him in that day,
The God that died for me!
And all my rising bones shall say,
Lord, who is like to Thee!

6 If such the views which grace unfolds,
Weak as it is below,
What raptures must the church above,
In Jesus' presence know.

470. 8s.

TO Jesus, the crown of my hope,
My soul is in haste to be gone;
Oh, bear me, ye cherubim, up,
And waft me away to His throne.

2 My Saviour, whom absent I love;
Whom not having seen, I adore:
Whose name is exalted above
All glory, dominion, and power—

3 Dissolve Thou these bands that detain
My soul from her portion in Thee,
Ah! strike off this adamant chain,
And make me eternally free.

4 When that happy era begins,
When array'd in Thy glories I shine,
Nor grieve any more, by my sins,
The bosom on which I recline—

5 Oh, then shall the veil be removed!
And round me Thy brightness be pour'd;
I shall meet Him whom absent I loved,
I shall see Whom unseen I adored.

6 And then, never more shall the fears,
The trials, temptations, and woes,
Which darken this valley of tears,
Intrude on my blissful repose.

471 (873). 11s.

I WOULD not live alway: I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

2 I would not live alway, thus fetter'd by sin;
Temptation without and corruption within:
Even the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

3 I would not live alway; no — welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.

4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God;
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns?

5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet
Their Saviour and brethren, transported to greet:
While anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

472. L. M.

THEY come, God's messengers of love,
They come from realms of peace above,
From homes of never-fading light,
From blissful mansions ever bright.

2 They come to watch around us here,
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear;
And whisper to the willing heart,
"O Christian soul, in peace depart."

3 Blest Jesus, Thou whose groans and tears
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,
To earth in bitter sorrow weigh'd,
Thou didst not scorn Thine angels' aid:

4 An angel guard to us supply,
When on the bed of death we lie;
And by Thine own almighty power,
Oh, shield us in the last dread hour.

473. C. M.

THERE is an hour when I must part
From all I hold most dear;
And life, with its best hopes, will then
As nothingness appear.

2 There is an hour when I must sink
Beneath the stroke of death;
And yield to Him who gave it first,
My struggling vital breath.

3 There is an hour when I must stand
Before the judgment-seat;
And all my sins, and all my foes,
In awful vision meet.

4 There is an hour when I must look
On one Eternity;
And nameless woe, or blissful life,
My endless portion be.

5 O Saviour, then in all my need
Be near, be near to me!
And let my soul, by steadfast faith,
Find life and heaven in Thee.

474. 8s & 7s.

MY days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger;
For now we stand on Jordan's strand;
Our friends are passing over;
And, just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.

2 Our absent King the watchword gave,
"Let every lamp be burning;"
We look afar across the wave,
Our distant home discerning.
For now, etc.

3 Should coming days be dark and cold,
We will not yield to sorrow,
For hope will sing with courage bold,
"There's glory on the morrow."
For now, etc.

4 Let storms of woe in whirlwinds rise,
Each cord on earth to sever,
There — bright and joyous in the skies,
There — is our home forever:
For now, etc.

475 (703). C. M

THEE we adore, Eternal Name!
And humbly own to Thee
How feeble is our mortal frame,
What dying worms are we!

2 Our wasting lives are short'ning still,
As months and days increase;
And ev'ry beating pulse we tell
Leaves but the number less.

3 Great God! on what a slender thread
Hang everlasting things!
Th' eternal state of all the dead
Upon life's feeble strings.

4 Infinite joy, or endless woe
Attends on every breath;
And yet, how unconcern'd we go
Upon the brink of death!

5 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,
To walk this dangerous road!
And if our souls are hurried hence,
May they be found with God.

476 (709). S. M

AND must this body die?
This mortal frame decay?
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie mould'ring in the clay?

2 God, my Redeemer, lives,
And often, from the skies,
Looks down and watches all my dus
Till He shall bid it rise.

4 These lively
To Jesus'
We would a
And sing

5 Dear Lord, a
Of these c
Till tunes o
With our

477 (708).

WHY should
What tim'r
Death is the gate
And yet we dr

478 (726). C. M.

BENEATH our feet and o'er our head
Is equal warning given;
Beneath us lie the countless dead,
And far above is heaven.

2 Death rides on ev'ry passing breeze,
And lurks in ev'ry flower;
Each season has its own disease,
Its peril ev'ry hour.

3 Turn, sinner, turn: thy danger know:
Where'er thy foot can tread,
The earth rings hollow from below,
And warns thee of her dead.

4 Turn, Christian, turn: thy soul apply
To truths which hourly tell
That they who underneath thee lie
Shall live in heaven—or hell.

479 (298). C. M.

WHEN, rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
Oh, how shall I appear!

2 If yet, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought:—

3 *When Thou, O Lord! shalt stand disclosed*
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
Oh, how shall I appear!

4 But there's forgiveness, Lord, with Thee;
Thy nature is benign:
Thy pard'ning mercy I implore,
For mercy, Lord, is Thine.

5 Oh, let Thy boundless mercy shine
On my benighted soul!
Correct my passions, mend my heart,
And all my fears control.

6 And may I taste Thy richer grace,
In that decisive hour,
When Christ to judgment shall descend
And time shall be no more.

480 (698). S. M.

OH, where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'T were vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh:
'T is not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years—
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath:
Oh, what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

5 Lord God of truth and grace!
Teach us that death to shun:
Lest we be driven from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

6 Here would we end our quest;
Alone are found in Thee
The life of perfect love, the rest
Of immortality.

PEACE OR TRIUMPH IN DEATH.

481 (986). L. M

HOW blest the righteous when he dies!
When sinks a weary soul to rest!
How mildly beam the closing eyes!
How gently heaves th' expiring breast!

2 So fades a summer cloud away;
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day;
So dies a wave along the shore.

3 A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm which life nor death destroys;
And nought disturbs that peace profound
Which his unfetter'd soul enjoys.

4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,
Where lights and shades alternate dwell;
How bright th' unchanging morn appears!
Farewell, inconstant world, farewell!

5 Life's labor done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies,
While heaven and earth combine to say
"How blest the righteous when he d

482. 7s.

PALMS of glory, raiment bright,
Crowns that never fade away,
Gird and deck the saints in light;
Priests, and kings, and conquerors, they.

2 Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the Lamb amid the throne,
And proclaim in joyful psalms,
Victory through His cross alone.

3 Kings for harps their crowns resign,
Crying, as they strike the chords—
"Take the kingdom; it is Thine,
King of kings, and Lord of lords."

4 Round the altar, priests confess,
If their robes are white as snow,
'T was their Saviour's righteousness,
And His blood, that made them so.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

THE REFORMATION.

483 (963). S. M.

GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let His praise be great;
He makes the church His own abode,
His most delightful seat.

2 In Zion God is known,
A refuge in distress:
How bright has His salvation shone
Through all her palaces!

nst her join'd,
Lord was there,
n of the mind,
hasty fear.

hers told,
often seen,
God secures the fold
wn sheep have been.

listress
s house repair;
mind His wondrous grace
eliverance there.

8s, 7s & 4.

with hills surrounded—
by power divine;
all be confounded,
world in arms combine:

on,
ored lot is thine!
e God may prove thee,
bring thee forth more bright,
r cease to love thee;
precious in His sight:
with thee—
everlasting light.

ER-STONE LAYING. L. M.

Thy name, eternal God,
d this earthly house for Thee;
for Thy fix'd abode,
it from all error free.

2 Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling-plac
And when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive

3 Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessed gospel of Thy Son,
Still by the power of His great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 Thy glory never hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come to ev'ry heart;
In ev'ry bosom fix Thy throne.

486. L

O LORD of hosts, whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands;

2 Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

3 Endue the creatures with Thy grace,
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them Thine.

4 To Thee they all pertain; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to Thy throne,
We but present Thee with Thine own.

5 The heads that guide endue with skill
The hands that work preserve from

we, who these foundations lay,
raise the topstone in its day.

now and ever, Lord, protect
temple of Thine own elect;
'hou in them, and they in Thee,
er-blessed Trinity!

H. M.

[RIST is our Corner-stone,
On Him alone we build,
ı His true saints alone
.e courts of heaven are fill'd;
His great love our hopes we place,
resent grace and joys above.

:hen with hymns of praise
.ese hallow'd courts shall ring:
voices we will raise
.e Three in One to sing,
thus proclaim in joyful song,
loud and long, that glorious Name.

›, gracious God, do Thou
›r evermore draw nigh;
pt each faithful vow,
ıd mark each suppliant sigh;
opious shower, on all who pray,
ı holy day Thy blessings pour.

› may we gain from heaven
ıe grace which we implore,
may that grace once given,
with us evermore,—
that day when all the blest
dless rest are called away.

DEDICATION OF CHURCHES.

8 (929).

LORD of hosts, to Thee we raise
Here a house of prayer and praise
Thou Thy people's hearts prepare
Here to meet for praise and prayer.

2 Let the living here be fed
With Thy word, the heavenly bread;
Here reveal Thy mercy sure,
While the sun and moon endure.

3 Hallelujah!—earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply;
Hallelujah!—hence ascend
Prayer and praise till time shall end.

489 (597). C.

DEAR Shepherd of Thy people, here
Thy presence now display;
As Thou hast given a place for prayer
So give us hearts to pray.

2 Show us some token of Thy love,
Our fainting hope to raise;
And pour Thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.

3 Within these walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience
The wounded spirit heal.

4 The feeling heart, the melting eye
The humbled mind bestow;
And shine upon us from on high
To make our graces grow.

ay we in faith receive Thy word,
In faith present our prayers;
.nd, in the presence of our Lord,
Unbosom all our cares.

) (931). C. M.

TO Thee this temple we devote,
Our Father and our God;
Accept it Thine, and seal it now
Thy Spirit's blest abode.

2 Here may the prayer of faith ascend,
The voice of praise arise;
Oh, may each lowly service prove
Accepted sacrifice.

3 Here may the sinner learn his guilt,
And weep before his Lord;
Here pardon'd, sing a Saviour's love,
And here his vows record.

4 Here may affliction dry the tear,
And learn to trust in God;
Convinced it is a Father smites,
And love that guides the rod.

5 Peace be within these sacred walls,
Prosperity be here,
Still smile upon Thy people, Lord,
And evermore be near.

91. 8s & 7s

COME Thou now, and be among us,
Lord and Maker, while we pray;
Let Thy presence fill the temple
Which we dedicate to-day;

Know another L
But, to Thee once
Serve Thee everl

3 Here our souls, as
Deign to hallow
O Thou future Juc
With Thy grace
That Thy gifts, sen
We may evermo

4 Praise and honor t
Praise and honor
Praise and honor t
Ever Three and
Consubstantial, coet
While unending

492.

e vouchsafe to all Thy servants
Vhat they ask of Thee to gain,
ıat they gain from Thee forever
With the blessed to retain,
ıd hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

raise and honor to the Father,
Praise and honor to the Son,
Praise and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One;
One in might, and one in glory,
While eternal ages run.

MARRIAGE.

3 (646). L. M.

WITH grateful hearts and tuneful lays,
We bow before th' eternal throne,
And offer up our humble praise
To Him whose name is God alone.

On this auspicious hour draw near,
And shed Thy richest blessings down;
Fill ev'ry heart with love sincere,
And all Thy faithful mercies crown.

Grant now Thy presence, gracious Lord,
And hearken to our fervent prayer;
The nuptial vow in heaven record,
And bless the newly married pair.

Oh, guide them safe this desert through,
'Mid all the cares of life and love,
t length, with joy, Thy face to view,
In fairer, better worlds above.

4. C.

WE join to pray, with wishes kind,
A blessing, Lord, from Thee,
On those who now the bands have twi
Which ne'er may broken be.

2 We know that scenes not always brigh
Must unto them be given;
But over all give Thou the light
Of love, and truth, and heaven.

3 Still hand in hand, their journey throu
Joint pilgrims may they go;
Mingling their joys as helpers true,
And sharing every woe.

4 May each in each still feed the flame
Of pure and holy love;
In faith and trust and heart the same
The same their home above.

TEMPERANCE.

495.

MOURN for the thousands slain,
The youthful and the strong;
Mourn for the wine-cup's fearful
And the deluded throng.

2 Mourn for the tarnish'd gem—
For reason's light divine,
Quench'd from the soul's bright
Where God had bid it shine.

3 Mourn for the lost—but call,
Call to the strong, the free
Rouse them to shun that d
And to the Refuge flee.

4 Mourn for the lost—but pray,
Pray to our God above,
To break the fell destroyer's sway,
And show His saving love.

HYMNS FOR THE YOUNG.

96. 8s, 6s & 7

AROUND the throne of God in heaven
Thousands of children stand,
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band,
Singing glory, glory,
Glory be to God on high.

2 In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one array'd;
Dwelling in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade,
Singing, &c.

3 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love;—
How came those children there?
Singing, &c.

4 Because the Saviour shed His blood,
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean!
Singing, &c.

5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace
On earth they loved His name;
So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing, &c.

497 (950). C.M.

HOW happy are the young who hear
Instruction's warning voice;
And who celestial wisdom make
Their early, only choice.

2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.

3 She guides the young with innocence
In pleasure's path to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the aged head.

4 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

498. 8s, 7s &

SAVIOUR, like a Shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare;
Blesséd Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to heal.
Blesséd Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

3 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blesséd Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blesséd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

499. 11, 9, 12, 9

I THINK, when I read that sweet story of old
When Jesus was here among men,
How He call'd little children as lambs to His
fold,
I should like to have been with them then.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my
head,
That His arms had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when
He said,
"Let the little ones come unto me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above, —

4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are wash'd and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

5 I long for the joys of that glorious time,
The sweetest, and brightest, and best,
When the dear little children of every clim
Shall crowd to His arms and be blesse

2 Hide me, from
Self, and stubbo
Let me live wit
Guard my helpl

3 Loving Jesus, g
In Thy gracious
Make me, Savio
Live Thyself wi

4 I shall then sh
Serve Thee all
Then the world
Christ the holy

501.

WITH humb
Our God,

let Thy word of grace
ır warmest thoughts employ,
his through all our foll'wing days
ır treasure and our joy.

vhat Thy laws impart,
: our whole soul inclined;
let them dwell within our heart,
ıd sanctify our mind.

Thy young servants learn
r these to cleanse their way;
may we here the path discern
ıat leads to endless day.

C. M.

EAR Jesus, ever at my side,
How loving must Thou be,
eave Thy home in heaven to guard
little child like me.

.nnot feel Thee touch my hand,
'ith pressure light and mild,
check me as my mother did,
'hen I was but a child:

I have felt Thee in my thoughts,
ebuking sin for me;
l when my heart loves God, I know
he sweetness is from Thee.

' *when, dear* Saviour, I kneel down,
ɔrning and night, to prayer,
thing there is within my heart
ich tells me Thou art there.

5 Yes! when I pray, Thou prayest too.
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, Thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.

6 To God the Father glory be,
And to His only Son;
The same, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While ceaseless ages run!

503. 7s d

WHEN, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His name.
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill:
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud "Hosanna
To David's royal Son."

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our Great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well hosanna raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No! while our hearts are tender
They, too, shall be the Lord

PARENTS AND CHILDREN.

504 (654). L. M.

DEAR Saviour, if these lambs should stray
From Thy secure enclosure's bound,
And, lured by worldly joys away,
Among the thoughtless crowd be found;

2 Remember still that they are Thine,
That Thy dear sacred name they bear;
Think that the seal of love divine,
The sign of cov'nant grace they wear.

3 In all their erring, sinful years,
Oh, let them ne'er forgotten be;
Remember all the prayers and tears
Which made them consecrate to Thee.

4 And when these lips no more can pray,
These eyes can weep for them no more,
Turn Thou their feet from folly's way,
The wand'rers to Thy fold restore.

505. L. M.

GREAT Saviour, who didst condescend
Young children in Thine arms t' embrace,
Still prove Thyself the infants' friend,
Baptize them with Thy cleansing grace.

2 Whilst in the slippery paths of youth,
Be Thou their Guardian and their Guide,
That they, directed by Thy truth,
May never from Thy precepts slide.

3 To love Thy word their hearts incline,
To understand it, light impart;
O Saviour, consecrate them Thine,
Take full possession of their heart.

506 (949). 7s.

GOD of mercy, hear our prayer,
For the children Thou hast given,
Let them all Thy blessings share,
Grace on earth and bliss in heaven.

2 Cleanse their souls from ev'ry stain,
Through the Saviour's precious blood;
Let them all be born again,
And be reconciled to God.

3 For this mercy, Lord, we cry;
Bend Thine ever-gracious ear;
While on Thee our souls rely,
Hear our prayer, in mercy hear.

507 (951). C. M. D.

BY cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows;
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose;
And such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

2 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away;
And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
May shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.

3 O Thou, whose infancy was found
With heavenly rays to shine,

Whose years, with changeless virtue crown'd
Were all alike divine—
Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone;
In childhood, manhood, and in death,
To keep us still Thine own.

FAMILY WORSHIP.

MORNING HYMNS.

508 (616). C. M

LORD of my life! oh, may Thy praise
Employ my noblest powers,
Whose goodness lengthens out my days,
And fills the circling hours!

2 Preserved by Thine Almighty arm,
I pass the shades of night,
Serene and safe from ev'ry harm,
And see returning light.

3 Oh, let the same Almighty care
My waking hours attend;
From ev'ry trespass, ev'ry snare,
My heedless steps defend.

4 Smile on my minutes as they roll,
And guide my future days;
And let Thy goodness fill my soul
With gratitude and praise.

509 (942). C. M

LORD, in the morning Thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;
To Thee will I direct my prayer,
To Thee lift up mine eye;—

2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting at His Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God, before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

4 But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

5 Oh, may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make ev'ry path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

510 (618). S.M

SEE how the rising sun
Pursues his shining way,
And wide proclaims his Maker's praise,
With ev'ry bright'ning ray.

2 Thus would my rising soul
Its heavenly parent sing,
And to its great Original
The humble tribute bring.

3 Serene I laid me down
Beneath His guardian care;
I slept, and I awoke, and found
My kind Preserver near!

4 My life I would anew
Devote, O Lord, to Thee,
And in Thy blessed presence spend
A long eternity.

511 (622). S. M

WE lift our hearts to Thee,
O Day-star from on high!
The sun itself is but Thy shade,
Yet cheers both earth and sky.

2 Oh, let Thy rising beams
The night of sin disperse,
The mists of error and of vice
Which shade the universe!

3 How beauteous nature now!
How dark and sad before!
With joy we view the pleasing change,
And nature's God adore.

4 Oh, may no gloomy crime
Pollute the rising day;
May Jesus' blood, like morning dew,
Wash all our stains away.

5 To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One in Three,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall for ever be.

512 (612). L. M

MY God, how endless is Thy love!
Thy gifts are ev'ry ev'ning new,
And morning mercies from above
Gently descend like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtain of the night
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours
Thy sov'reign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield myself to Thy command,
To Thee devote my nights and days
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual hymns of praise.

513 (941).

WHEN, streaming from the eastern
The morning light salutes mine
O Son of righteousness divine!
On me, with beams of mercy, shine.

2 When each day's scenes and labors clo
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pard'ning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest.

3 And, at my life's last setting sun,
My conflicts o'er, my labors done,
Jesus, Thy heavenly radiance shed
To cheer and bless my dying-bed.

514 (615).

HOSANNA with a cheerful sou
To God's upholding hand!
Ten thousand snares our path sur
And yet secure we stand.

2 How wondrous is that mighty pow
Which form'd us with a word!
And ev'ry day and ev'ry hour
We lean upon the Lord.

3 The rising morn cannot assure
That we shall end the day;
For death stands ready at the door
To take our lives away.

4 God is our Sun, whose daily light
Our joy and safety brings;
Our feeble frame lies safe at night
Beneath His sheltering wings.

15 (621). **L. M.**

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 By influence of the light divine,
Let thy own light to others shine;
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays
In ardent love and cheerful praise.

3 Lord! I my vows to Thee renew:
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

4 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design to do or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

5 *All* praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refresh'd me, while I slept!
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wak
I may of endless light partake.

516. 7s

CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night!
Day-Spring, from on high, be near!
Day-Star, in my heart appear!

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Cheer my eyes and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief!
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

517. L.M.

FORTH in Thy name, O Lord, we go,
Our daily labor to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
In all we think, or speak, or do.

2 Still would we bear Thy easy yoke,
And ev'ry moment watch and pray;
Would still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

3 For Thee alone we would employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
Would tread our course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

18 (623).

NOW the shades of night are gone,
Now the morning light is come;
Lord, may we be Thine to-day,
Drive the shades of sin away.

2 Fill our souls with heavenly light,
Banish doubt and cleanse our sight;
In thy service, Lord, to-day,
Help us labor, help us pray.

3 Keep our haughty passions bound;
Save us from our foes around;
Going out and coming in,
Keep us safe from ev'ry sin.

4 When our work of life is past,
Oh, receive us all at last!
Night of sin will be no more,
When we reach the heavenly shore.

EVENING HYMNS.

19 (631). L.

GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
Under Thine own almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
With joy behold the judgment-day.

4 Lord, let my soul for ever share
The bliss of Thy paternal care;
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven abov
To see Thy face and sing Thy love.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings fl
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

520. 8s &

SAVIOUR, breathe an ev'ning blessi
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save, and Thou canst he
Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow near us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be;
Should swift death this night o'ertake
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

521 (629). L

THUS far the Lord has led me on;
Thus far His power prolongs my
And ev'ry ev'ning shall make know
Some fresh memorial of His gra

2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home;
But He forgives my follies past,
And strength supplies for days to come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow of my head:
His ever-watchful eye will keep
Its constant guard around my bed.

4 Faith in His name forbids my fear;
Oh, may Thy presence ne'er depart!
And in the morning may I bear
Thy loving-kindness on my heart!

22 (635). S. M

THE day is past and gone,
The ev'ning shades appear,
Oh, may I ever keep in mind
The night of death draws near.

2 Lord, keep me safe this night,
Secure from all my fears;
May angels guard me while I sleep,
Till morning light appears.

3 And when I early rise,
To view th' unwearied sun,
May I set out to win the prize,
And *after glory* run.

4 That *when my* days are past,
And *I from* time remove,
Lord, *I may* in Thy bosom rest,
The *bosom* of Thy love.

523.

FOR the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
Thanks to Thee alone be given,
Lord of earth and King of heaven!

2 Cold our services have been,
Mingled every prayer with sin;
But Thou canst and wilt forgive;
By Thy grace alone we live.

3 While this thorny path we tread,
May Thy love our footsteps lead;
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with Thee at last.

4 Let these earthly Sabbaths prove
Foretastes of our joys above;
While their steps Thy children bend
To the rest which knows no end.

524 (637). C.

NOW, from the altar of our hearts
Let incense-flames arise;
Assist us, Lord, to offer up
Our ev'ning sacrifice.

2 Awake, our love, awake our joy;
Awake, our hearts and tongue:
Sleep not when mercies loudly call,
Break forth into a song.

3 Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day;
Minutes came quick, but mercies w
More fleet and free than they.

4 New time, new favors, and new joys,
Do a new song require;
Till we shall praise Thee as we would
Accept our heart's desire.

525.

INSPIRER and Hearer of prayer,
Thou Shepherd and Guardian of Thi
My all to Thy covenant care
I, sleeping or waking, resign.

2 If Thou art my Shield and my Sun,
The night is no darkness to me;
And fast as my minutes roll on,
They bring me but nearer to Thee.

3 A sovereign Protector I have,
Unseen, yet forever at hand;
Unchangeably faithful to save,
Almighty to rule and command.

4 His smiles and His comforts abound,
His grace, as the dew, shall descend;
And walls of salvation surround
The soul He delights to defend.

526 (945). I

GREAT God! to Thee my evening so
With humble gratitude I raise:
Oh, let Thy mercy tune my tongue,
And fill my heart with lively praise.

2 *My days*, unclouded as they pass,
And ev'ry onward rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to Thy love and pow

3 And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart,
Too oft regardless of Thy love,
Ungrateful, can from Thee depart,
And from the path of duty rove.

4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Christ, my Lord; His name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
And kind acceptance at Thy throne.

5 With hope in Him mine eyelids close,
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
Safe in Thy care may I repose,
And wake with praises to Thy name.

527 (640). C.M

GREAT Sov'reign, let mine evening song
Like holy incense rise!
Assist the off'rings of my tongue
To reach the lofty skies.

2 Through all the dangers of the day
Thy hand was still my guard,
And still to drive my wants away
Thy mercies stood prepared.

3 Perpetual blessings from above
Encompass'd me around,
But, oh! how few returns of love
Hath my Creator found.

4 What have I done for Him that died
To save my wretched soul?
How are my follies multiplied,
Fast as my minutes roll!

5 Lord, with this guilty heart of mine
To Thy dear cross I flee,
And to Thy grace my soul resign,
To be renew'd by Thee.

28. S. M.

THE day, O Lord, is spent;
Abide with us, and rest;
Our hearts' desires are fully bent
On making Thee our guest.

2 We have not reach'd that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round Thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

3 Our sun is sinking now;
Our day is almost o'er;
O Sun of Righteousness; do Thou
Shine on us evermore.

529. 8s & 7s.

HEAR my prayer, O Heavenly Father,
Ere I lay me down to sleep;
Bid Thy angels, pure and holy,
Round my bed their vigil keep.

2 Great my sins are, but Thy mercy
Far outweighs them ev'ry one;
Down before Thy cross I cast them,
Trusting in Thy help alone.

3 Keep me, through this night of peril,
Underneath its boundless shade;
Take me to Thy rest, I pray Thee,
When my pilgrimage is made!

4 None shall measure out Thy patience
By the span of human thought;
None shall bound the tender mercies
Which Thy Holy Son hath wrought.

5 Pardon all my past transgressions;
Give me strength for days to come;
Guide and guard me with Thy blessing,
Till Thine angels bid me home!

530. L.M.

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When soft the dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought — how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere through the world my way I take;
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

531.

SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

3 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

4 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away:
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

532. 10

ABIDE with me; fast falls the even-tide;
The darkness deepens: Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!

2 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me

4 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes,
Shine, through the gloom, and point me to th
skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's v
shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

533.

SOFTLY fades the twilight ray
Of the holy Sabbath day;
Gently as life's setting sun,
When the Christian's course is r

2 Peace is on the world abroad;
'T is the holy peace of God—
Symbol of the peace within,
When the spirit rests from sin

3 Still the Spirit lingers near,
Where the evening worshipper
Seeks communion with the skies,
Pressing onward to the prize.

4 Saviour, may our Sabbaths be
Days of peace and joy in Thee;
Till in heaven our souls repose,
Where the Sabbath ne'er shall c

PRIVATE DEVOTION.

534 (375).

FAR from the world, O Lord,
From strife and tumult far;
From scenes where Satan wages
His most successful war.

2 The calm retreat, the silent shad
With prayer and praise agree;
And seem by Thy sweet bounty
For those who follow Thee.

3 Then if Thy Spirit touch the
And grace her mean abod

what peace, and joy, and love
he commune with God!

ike the nightingale, she pours
olitary lays;
s a witness of her song,
thirsts for human praise.

C. M.

, mean may seem this house of clay—
Yet 't was the Lord's abode;
feet may mourn this thorny way,
t here Immanuel trod.

s fleshly robe the Lord did wear,
his watch the Lord did keep,
se burdens sore the Lord did bear,
hese tears the Lord did weep.

s world the Master overcame,
his death the Lord did die;
anquish'd world! O glorious shame!
hallow'd agony!

ale of tears, no longer sad,
Therein the Lord did dwell
oly robe of flesh, that clad
ur own Immanuel!

very frailty brings us near
nto the Lord of heaven;
very grief, to every tear,
h glory strange is given.

NATIONAL OCCASIONS.

536 (969). L

ALMIGHTY Sov'reign of the skies,
To Thee let songs of gladness rise,
Each grateful heart its tribute bring,
And ev'ry voice Thy goodness sing.

2 From Thee our choicest blessings flow;
Life, health and strength Thy hands bes
The daily good Thy creatures share,
Springs from Thy providential care.

3 The rich profusion nature yields,
The harvest waving o'er the fields,
The cheering light, refreshing shower,
Are gifts from Thy exhaustless store.

4 At Thy command the vernal bloom
Revives the world from winter's gloom;
The summer's heat the fruit matures,
And autumn all her treasures pours.

5 Let ev'ry power of heart and tongue
Unite to swell the grateful song;
While age and youth in chorus join,
And praise the Majesty Divine.

537. 1

BEFORE the Lord we bow,
The God who reigns above,
And rules the world below,
Boundless in power and love.
Our thanks we bring,
In joy and praise,
Our hearts we raise
To heaven's high King.

2 The nation Thou hast blest
May well Thy love declare,
From foes and fears at rest,
Protected by Thy care.
For this fair land,
For this bright day,
Our thanks we pay—
Gifts of Thy hand.

3 May every mountain height,
Each vale and forest green,
Shine in Thy Word's pure light,
And its rich fruits be seen!
May every tongue
Be tuned to praise,
And join to raise
A grateful song!

4 Earth! hear thy Maker's voice,
Thy great Redeemer own;
Believe, obey, rejoice,
And worship Him alone.
Cast down thy pride,
Thy sin deplore,
And bow before
The Crucified.

5 And when in power He comes,
Oh, may our native land,
From all its rending tombs,
Send forth a glorious band,
A countless throng
Ever to sing
To heaven's high King,
Salvation's song.

538 (972). 6s.

MY country, 't is of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break—
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

9.

GOD bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

10. 8s &

DREAD Jehovah! God of nations!
From Thy temple in the skies
Hear Thy people's supplications;
Now for their deliv'rance rise.

2 Though our sins, our hearts confoundi
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding;
Jesus' blood can cleanse them all.

3 Let that love veil our transgression,
Let that blood our guilt efface;
Save Thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil Thy holy place.

4 O! with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at Thy feet we bend;
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning,
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

541 (971). L.M

LORD, let Thy goodness lead our land
Still saved by Thine almighty hand,
The tribute of its love to bring
To Thee, our Saviour, and our King.

2 Let ev'ry sacred temple raise
Triumphant songs of holy praise;
Let ev'ry peaceful, private home
A temple, Lord, to Thee become.

3 Still be it our supreme delight
To walk as in Thy glorious sight;
Still in Thy precepts and Thy fear,
Till life's last hour, to persevere.

542. H.

SING hallelujah! sing
Glory to God alone;
Bring your oblations, bring
Thank-offerings to the throne;
Take words of joy, of comfort take,
Awake to love, to life awake.

2 The Lord put forth His hand,
He touch'd us, and we died;
Vengeance went through the land,
But mercy walk'd beside;
He heard our prayers, He saw our tea
And stay'd the plague, and quell'd our f

3 What shall we give to Thee?
O Thou, whose purer eyes
Behold iniquity
In man's best sacrifice?
Ourselves we give, but rest our s
On Christ, and know none other

NEW YEAR.

3.

FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Constant through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
Jesus, our Redeemer, hear.

2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.

3 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

4 Make us faithful, make us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help Thy servants to endure,
Fit us for Thy promised crown.

5 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

544 (932). 7s.

WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here;
Fix'd in an eternal state,
They have done with all below,
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.

2 As the wingéd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts and leaves no trace behin
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid strea
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive,
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live,
With eternity in view:
Bless Thy word to young and old
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told
May we dwell with Thee above

545 (607).

GREAT God! we sing that mighty
By which supported still we st
The op'ning year Thy mercy shows
Let mercy crown it till it close.

2 By day, at night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we o
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And, peaceful, leave before Thy fe

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our
Thy goodness all our hopes sh
Adored through all our chan

5 When death shall interrupt our songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our souls shall boast.

546 (608). L. M.

GOD of our lives! Thy constant care
With blessings crowns each op'ning year;
These lives, so frail, dost Thou prolong,
And wake anew our annual song.

2 How many precious souls are fled
To the dark regions of the dead,
Since, from this day, the changing sun
Through his last yearly course has run!

3 We yet survive, but who can say,
Or through the year, or month, or day,
I shall retain my vital breath,
Thus far, at least, in league with death?

4 That breath is Thine, eternal God!
'T is Thine to fix the soul's abode:
We hold our lives from Thee alone,
On earth, or in the world unknown.

5 To Thee we all our powers resign;
Make us and own us still as Thine:
Then shall we smile, secure from fear,
Though death should blast the rising year.

547. 11s & 5s.

COME, let us anew
Our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear.

His adorable will
Let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve
By the patience of hope, and the labor of love.

2 Our life is a dream;
Our time, as a stream,
Glides swiftly away,
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay:
The arrow is flown —
The moment is gone —
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

3 Oh, that each in the day
Of His coming may say —
"I have fought my way through —
I have finish'd the work which Thou gav'st me to do!"
Oh, that each, from his Lord,
May receive the glad word —
"Well and faithfully done!
Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne!"

THE SEASONS.

548 (599). L. M.

ETERNAL Source of every joy!
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,
While in Thy temple we appear
To hail Thee Sov'reign of the year.

2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports and guides the whole.
The sun is taught by Thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.

w'ry spring, at Thy command,
es the air and paints the land;
mmer rays with vigor shine,
se the corn and cheer the vine.

s, and months, and weeks, and days
ad successive songs of praise;
se the grateful homage paid,
morning light and ev'ning shade.

in Thy house let incense rise,
circling sabbaths bless our eyes,
to those lofty heights we soar,
ere days and years revolve no more.

7s.

RAISE to God, immortal praise,
. For the love that crowns our days;
ounteous Source of ev'ry joy,
et Thy praise our tongues employ;
ll to Thee, our God, we owe,
ource whence all our blessings flow.

ll the blessings of the fields,
ll the stores the garden yields,
locks that whiten all the plain,
ellow sheaves of ripen'd grain—
ord, for Thee our souls shall raise
rateful vows and solemn praise.

louds that drop their fatt'ning dews,
uns that genial warmth diffuse,
ll the plenty summer pours,
utumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
ll to Thee, our God, we owe,
rce whence all our blessings flow.

e, prosperity, and health,
te bliss and public wealth,

Knowledge, with its gladd'ning stream
Pure religion's holier beams—
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

550 (933). C

FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,
How rich Thy bounties are;
The changing seasons, as they move,
Proclaim Thy constant care.

2 When in the bosom of the earth,
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was Th
The plants in beauty grew;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And soft refreshing dew.

4 These varied mercies, from above,
Matured the swelling grain:
A kindly harvest crowns Thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

5 We own and bless Thy gracious sway;
Thy hand all nature hails:
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,
Summer nor winter fails.

551. C

WHEN brighter suns and milder sk
Proclaim the op'ning year,
What various sounds of joy arise!
What prospects bright appear!

2 Earth and her thousand voices giv
Their thousand notes of praise

And all that by His mercy live,
To God their offering raise.

3 Thus, like the morning, calm and clear,
That saw the Saviour rise,
The spring of heaven's eternal year
Shall dawn on earth and skies.

4 No winter there, no shades of night,
Obscure those mansions blest,
Where, in the happy fields of light,
The weary are at rest.

HARVEST.

552. 7s.

COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest Home!
All is safely gather'd in,
Ere the winter storms begin:
God our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest Home!

2 We ourselves are God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield:
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Grant, O Harvest-Lord, that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be!

3 *For the* Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home:
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away:

Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Then, thou Church Triumphant, come,
Raise the song of Harvest Home!
All are safely gather'd in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin:
There forever purified,
In God's garner to abide:
Come, ten thousand angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest Home!

SEAMEN.

553 (960). C.M.

WE come, O Lord, before Thy throne,
And, with united plea,
We meet and pray for those who roam
Far off upon the sea.

2 Oh, may the Holy Spirit bow
The sailor's heart to Thee,
Till tears of deep repentance flow
Like rain-drops on the sea.

3 Then may a Saviour's dying love
Pour peace into his breast,
And waft him to the port above,
Of everlasting rest.

DEATH AND BURIAL.

554 (987). 12s & 11s.

THOU art gone to the grave, but we will not
deplore thee,
Though sorrows and darkness encompass
tomb;

The Saviour has pass'd through its portals before thee,
And the lamp of His love is thy guide through the gloom.

2 Thou art gone to the grave; we no longer behold thee,
Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side;
But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,
And sinners may hope since the Saviour hath died.

3 Thou art gone to the grave; and, its mansion forsaking,
Perchance thy weak spirit in doubt linger'd long;
But the sunshine of heaven beam'd bright on thy waking,
And the sound thou didst hear was the seraphim's song.

4 Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not deplore thee,
Since God was thy Ransom, thy Guardian, thy Guide;
He gave thee, He took thee, and He will restore thee;
And death has no sting since the Saviour hath died.

555. L. M.

UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb,
Take this new treasure to thy trust.
And give these sacred relics room,
To slumber in the silent dust.

2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear
Invades thy bounds — no mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch his soft repose.

3 So Jesus slept, God's dying Son
Pass'd through the grave, and bless'd the bed;
Rest here, blest saint, till from His throne
The morning break, and pierce the shade.

4 Break from His throne, illustrious morn,
Attend, O earth, His sovereign word;
Restore thy trust — a glorious form
Shall then arise to meet the Lord.

556. 8s & 7s.

JESUS, while our hearts are bleeding
O'er the spoils that death has won,
We would at this solemn meeting,
Calmly say — Thy will be done.

2 Though cast down, we're not forsaken,
Though afflicted, not alone;
Thou didst give, and Thou hast taken;
Blesséd Lord — Thy will be done.

3 Though to-day we're filled with mourning,
Mercy still is on the throne;
With Thy smiles of love returning,
We can sing — Thy will be done.

4 By Thy hands the boon was given,
Thou hast taken but Thine own:
Lord of earth, and God of heaven,
Evermore — Thy will be done.

557. 11s.

THE things of the earth in the earth let us lay,
The ashes with ashes, the dust with the clay;
But lift up the heart, and the eye, and the love,
Oh, lift up the soul to the regions above.

2 Since He, the Immortal, hath entered the gate,
So, too, shall we mortals, or sooner or late;
Then stand we on Christ; let us mark Him ascend,
For His is the glory and life without end.

3 On earth with His own ones, the Giver of good,
Bestowing His blessing, a little while stood:
Now nothing can part us, nor distance, nor foes,
For lo! He is with us, and who can oppose?

4 So, Lord, we commit this our brother to Thee,
Whose body is dead, but whose spirit is free;
We know that through grace, when our life here is done,
We live still in Thee, and forever in one.

5 All glory to Thee, Father, Spirit, and Son,
Who three art in person, in substance but one,
In whom we have victory over the grave,
Who lovest Thy people to pardon and save.

558 (718). C. M.

WHY do we mourn departing friends?
Or shake at death's alarms?
'T is but the voice that Jesus sends
To call them to His arms.

2 *Are* we not tending upward too,
As fast as time can move?

Nor would we wish the hours more slow,
To keep us from our love.

3 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
His light dispell'd its gloom.

4 The graves of all His saints He bless'd,
And soften'd ev'ry bed;
Where should the dying members rest,
But with the dying Head?

5 Thence He arose, ascending high,
And show'd our feet the way;
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly
At the great rising-day.

6 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise;
Awake, ye nations under ground;
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

559. L. M.

WHY should we weep for those who die,
Those blessèd ones who weep no more!
Jesus hath call'd them to the sky,
And gladly have they gone before.

2 A few short days they linger'd here,
Th' appointed span of trial knew;
Dropp'd — early dropp'd the parting tear,
And early now have parted too.

3 Up, up, in swift ascent, they rise,
Star after star of living light!
Why should we mourn that midnight,
Become with added glories bright?

4 Far in the distant heavens they shine,
But still with borrow'd lustre glow;
Saviour, the beams are only Thine,
Of saints above, or saints below.

5 For them no bitter tear we shed—
Their night of pain and grief is o'er—
But weep our lonely path to tread,
And see the forms we loved, no more.

560. L. M.

ASLEEP in Jesus! blesséd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturb'd repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet,
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That Death has lost his venom'd sting!

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest:
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be:
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! time nor space
Affects this precious hiding-place:
On Indian plains or Lapland snows
Believers find the same repose.

6 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be:
But thine is still a blesséd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

561.

7s & 6s.

GENTLE Shepherd, Thou hast still'd
Now Thy little lamb's long weeping;
Ah, how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In its narrow bed 't is sleeping!
And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

2 In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it:
To the sunny, heavenly plain
Dost Thou now in joy receive it.
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving.
Then the gain of death we 'll prove,
Though Thou take what most we love.

562.

7s

HARK! a voice divides the sky;
Happy are the faithful dead,
In the Lord who sweetly die;
They from all their toils are freed.

2 Them the Spirit hath declared
Blest, unutterably blest;

sus is their great reward,
Jesus is their endless rest.

ollow'd by their works, they go
Where their Head had gone before;
econciled by grace below,
Grace hath open'd mercy's door.

ustified through faith alone,
Here they knew their sins forgiven;
ere they laid their burden down,
Hallow'd and made meet for heaven.

Then from flesh the spirit freed
Hastens homeward to return,
Mortals cry, "A man is dead!"
Angels sing, "A child is born!"

S. M.

O SHEPHERD of the sheep,
High-Priest of things to come,
Who didst in grace Thy servant keep,
And take him sweetly home:

Accept our song of praise
For all his holy care,
His zeal unquench'd, through length of days,
The trials that he bare.

On all our Pastors pour
The Spirit of Thy grace;
That as he won the palm of yore,
So may they run their race:

That, when this life is done,
They may with him adore
The ever-blessèd Three in One
In bliss for evermore.

RESURRECTION.

564 (728). L.M.

WHAT sinners value, I resign:
Lord! 't is enough that Thou art mine!
I shall behold Thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.

2 This life's a dream, an empty show;
But the bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and sincere;
When shall I wake and find me there?

3 O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

4 My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise
And in my Saviour's image rise.

565 (729). C.M.

THROUGH sorrow's night and danger's path,
Amid the deep'ning gloom,
We soldiers of an injured King
Are marching to the tomb.

2 There, when the turmoil is no more,
And all our powers decay,
Our cold remains in solitude
Shall sleep the years away.

3 Our labors done, securely laid
In this our last retreat,
Unheeded o'er our silent dust
The storms of life shall beat.

4 Yet not thus lifeless, thus inane,
The vital spark shall lie,
For o'er life's wreck that spark shall rise
To seek its kindred sky.

5 These ashes, too, this little dust,
Our Father's care shall keep,
Till the last angel rise, and break
The long and dreary sleep.

6 Then love's soft dew o'er every eye
Shall shed its mildest rays,
And the long silent dust shall burst
With shouts of endless praise.

JUDGMENT.

66 (731). 8s, 7s & 4s.

LO! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favor'd sinners slain;
Thousand, thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train:
Hallelujah,
Jesus now shall ever reign!

2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced and nail'd Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the great Messiah see!

3 Ev'ry island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day:
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment! come away!

w redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
His saints by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air!
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

a! amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine exalted throne;
viour! take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own!
Oh, come quickly!
Hallelujah! come, Lord, come!

91). L.M.

E day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away—
t power shall be the sinner's stay!
shall he meet that dreadful day!

n, shriv'ling like a parchéd scroll,
flaming heavens together roll,
louder yet, and yet more dread,
unds the trump that wakes the dead!

on that day, that wrathful day,
n man to judgment wakes from clay,
Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
igh heaven and earth shall pass away.

S. M.

THOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,
Vith holy joy, or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear:

r anxious souls prepare
'or that tremendous day;
d fill us now with watchful care,
ınd stir us up to pray:

pray, and wait the hour,
'hat awful hour unknown,
ıen, robed in majesty and power,
'hou shalt from heaven come down.

may we all be found
)bedient to Thy word—
entive to the trumpet's sound,
ınd looking for our Lord!

may we all insure
home among the blest;
watch a moment, to secure
ı everlasting rest!

92). C. P. M.

EN Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt
come,
Thy ransom'd people home,
[among them stand?
h a worthless worm as I,
etimes am afraid to die,
d at Thy right hand?

meet among them now,
gracious feet to bow,
vilest of them all;
bear the piercing thought?
name should be left out,
ɔu for them shalt call?

ɔrd, by Thy rich grace;
'oul's sure hiding-place,

In this, th' accepted day;
Thy pard'ning voice, oh, let me hear,
To still my unbelieving fear;
Nor let me fall, I pray.

4 Let me among thy saints be found,
Whene'er the archangel's trump shall sound,
And see Thy smiling face:
Then loudest of the crowd I 'll sing,
While heaven's resounding mansions ring
With shouts to sov'reign grace.

570 (751). S. M.

AND will the Judge descend?
And must the dead arise,
And not a single soul escape
His all-discerning eyes?

2 How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day,
When earth and heaven before His face
Astonish'd shrink away?

3 But ere that trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
Hark, from the gospel's gentle voice
What joyful tidings spread?

4 Ye sinners, seek His grace,
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
Fly to the shelter of His Cross,
And find salvation there.

5 So shall that curse remove,
By which the Saviour bled;
And the last awful day shall pour
His blessings on your head.

71 (732). 8s, 7s &

DAY of judgment — day of wonders,
Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than a thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round!
How the summons
Will the sinner's heart confound!

2 See the Judge our nature wearing,
Clothed in majesty divine!
Ye who long for His appearing,
Then shall say, "This God is mine!"
Gracious Saviour!
Own me in that day for Thine!

3 At His call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea;
All the powers of nature, shaken
By His looks, prepare to flee:
Careless sinner!
What will then become of thee?

4 But to those who have confesséd,
Loved, and served the Lord below,
He will say, "Come near, ye blesséd!
See the kingdom I bestow!
You forever
Shall my love and glory know."

ETERNITY — HEAVEN.

72 (738). C. M

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-with'ring flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dress'd in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shiv'ring, on the brink
And fear to launch away.

5 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And view the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes!

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

573 (748). 7s

HIGH in yonder realms of light
Dwell the raptured saints above,
Far beyond our feeble sight,
Happy in Immanuel's love!

2 Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
Once they knew, like us below,
Gloomy doubts, distressing fears,
Torturing pain, and heavy woe.

3 But, these days of weeping over,
Past this scene of toil and pain

They shall feel distress no more,
Never — never weep again.

4 'Mid the chorus of the skies,
'Mid th' angelic lyres above,
Hark — their songs melodious rise,
Songs of praise to Jesus' love!

5 Happy spirits! ye are fled
Where no grief can entrance find:
Lull'd to rest the aching head,
Soothed the anguish of the mind.

6 Ev'ry tear is wiped away —
Sighs no more shall heave the breast;
Night is lost in endless day —
Sorrow — in eternal rest.

574 (995). C. M.

THERE is an hour of hallow'd peace
For those with care oppress'd,
When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease,
And all be hush'd to rest.

2 'T is then the soul is freed from fears,
And doubts that here annoy:
Then they that oft had sown in tears
Shall reap again in joy.

3 There is a home of sweet repose,
Where storms assail no more;
The stream of endless pleasure flows
On that celestial shore:

4 There purity with love appears,
And bliss without alloy;
There they that oft had sown in tears
Shall reap eternal joy.

575 (994). 8s & 6s.

THERE is an hour of peaceful rest,
To mourning wand'rers given;
There is a joy for souls distress'd,
A balm for ev'ry wounded breast —
'T is found above — in heaven.

2 There is a home for weary souls,
By sin and sorrow driven;
When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,
And all is drear — but heaven.

3 There faith lifts up her cheerful eye,
To brighter prospects given;
And views the tempest passing by,
The ev'ning shadows quickly fly,
And all serene — in heaven.

4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There joys divine disperse the gloom;
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven.

576 (743). C. M.

YE golden lamps of heaven! farewell
With all your feeble light;
Farewell, thou ever-changing moon,
Pale empress of the night!

2 And thou, refulgent orb of day,
In brighter flames array'd!
My soul, which springs beyond thy sphere
No more demands thine aid.

tars are but the shining dust
my divine abode,
pavement of those heavenly courts
here I shall reign with God.

; Father of eternal light
hall there His beams display;
r shall one moment's darkness mix
With that unvaried day.

o more the drops of piercing grief
Shall swell into mine eyes;
or the meridian sun decline
Amidst those brighter skies.

There all the millions of His saints
Shall in one song unite,
And each the bliss of all shall share
With infinite delight.

7 (744). C. M.

NOT to the terrors of the Lord,
The tempest, fire, and smoke,
Nor to the thunder of that word,
Which God on Sinai spoke:

2 But we are come to Zion's hill,
The city of our God,
Where milder words declare His will,
And spread His love abroad.

3 *Behold th'* innumerable host
Of angels clothed in light!
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is turn'd to sight!

4 Behold the blest assembly there,
Whose names are writ in heaven!
And God, the Judge of all, declare
Their num'rous sins forgiven.

5 In such society as this
My weary soul would rest!
The man that dwells where Jesus is,
Must be forever blest.

578 (745). C.

COME, Lord, and warm each languid heart
Inspire each lifeless tongue;
And let the joys of heaven impart
Their influence to our song.

2 Sorrow, and pain, and ev'ry care,
And discord there shall cease;
And perfect joy and love sincere
Adorn the realms of peace.

3 The soul, from sin forever free,
Shall mourn its power no more;
But, clothed in spotless purity,
Redeeming love adore.

4 There on a throne, how dazzling bright
Th' exalted Saviour shines,
And beams ineffable delight
On all the heavenly minds.

5 There shall the foll'wers of the Lamb
Join in immortal songs,
And endless honors to His name
Employ their tuneful tongues.

6 Lord, tune our hearts to praise and love
Our feeble notes inspire;
Till, in Thy blissful courts above,
We join th' angelic choir.

579 (747). L. M.

FROM this world's joys and senseless mirth,
Oh, come, my soul! in haste retire;
Assume the grandeur of thy birth,
And to thy native heaven aspire.

2 'T is heaven alone can make thee blest,
Can every wish and want supply;
Thy joy, thy crown, thine endless rest,
Are all above the lofty sky.

3 Eternal mansions! bright array!
Oh, blest exchange! transporting thought!
Free from th' approaches of decay,
Or the least shadow of a spot.

4 There shall mortality no more
Its wide extended empire boast,
Forgotten all its dreadful power,
In life's unbounded ocean lost.

5 There dwells the sov'reign Lord of all,
The God that all the worlds adore;
With whom is bliss that cannot pall,
And joys that last for evermore.

580 (997). 11s & 5.

'MID scenes of confusion and creature complaints,
How sweet to my soul is communion with saints,
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room,
And feel in the presence of Jesus at home!
Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glory, my h

2 Sweet bonds, that unite all the children of peace!
And thrice precious Jesus, whose love cannot cease!
Though oft from Thy presence in sadness I roam,
I long to behold Thee, in glory at home.
Home, etc.

3 I sigh from this body of sin to be free,
Which hinders my joy and communion with Thee;
Though now my temptations like billows may foam,
All, all will be peace, when I 'm with Thee at home.
Home, etc.

4 While here in the valley of conflict I stay,
Oh, give me submission and strength as my day;
In all my afflictions to Thee would I come,
Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.
Home, etc.

5 Whate'er Thou deniest, oh, give me Thy grace,
The Spirit's sure witness, and smiles of Thy face;
Indulge me with patience to wait at Thy throne,
And find even now a sweet foretaste of home.
Home, etc.

6 I long, dearest Lord, in thy beauties to shine,
No more as an exile in sorrow to pine,
And in Thy dear image arise from the tomb,
With glorified millions to praise Thee at home.
Home, etc.

l (1002). 7s.

WHO are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day,
Tuning their triumphant song?
"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain
New dominion ev'ry hour."

These through fiery trials trod;
These from great affliction came;
Now, before the throne of God,
Seal'd with His eternal name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor palms in every hand,
Through their great Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed:
Them the Lamb amidst the throne
Shall to living fountains lead.
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels their fears;
And forever from their eyes
God shall wipe away their tears.

2 (746). L. M.

XALTED high at God's right hand,
Nearer the throne than cherubs stand;
ith glory crown'd, in white array,
r wond'ring soul says, "Who are they?"

se are the saints, beloved of God—
h'd are their robes in Jesus' blood;

More spotless than the purest white,
They shine in uncreated light.

3 Brighter than angels, lo! they shine;
Their glories great, and all divine;
Tell me their origin, and say
Their order what, and whence came they

4 Through tribulation great they came,
They bore the cross and scorn'd the sha
Within the living temple blest,
In God they dwell, and on Him rest.

5 Unknown to mortal ears they sing
The sacred glories of their King;
Tell me the subject of their lays,
And whence their loud exalted praise?

6 Jesus, the Saviour, is their theme;
They sing the wonders of His name:
To Him ascribing power and grace,
Dominion and eternal praise.

583 (1001). 6s d

FRIEND after friend departs;
Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts,
That finds not here an end:
Were this frail world our final rest,
Living or dying, none were blest.

2 Beyond the flight of time,
Beyond the reign of death,
There surely is some blessed clime
Where life is not a breath,
Nor life's affections, transient fire,
Whose sparks fly upward and exp

There is a world above,
  Where parting is unknown;
A long eternity of love
  Form'd for the good alone;
And faith beholds the dying here
Translated to that glorious sphere.

Thus star by star declines,
  Till all are pass'd away;
As morning high and higher shines
  To pure and perfect day;
Nor sink those stars in empty night,
But hide themselves in heaven's own light.

(1004). 6s & 5s.

WHEN shall we meet again?—
  Meet ne'er to sever?
When will peace wreathe her chain
  Round us forever?
Our hearts will ne'er repose
Safe from each blast that blows,
In this dark vale of woes—
  Never—no, never!

2 When shall love freely flow
  Pure as life's river?
When shall sweet friendship glow
  Changeless forever?
Where joys celestial thrill,
Where bliss each heart shall fill,
And fears of parting chill
  Never—no, never!

3 Up to that world of light,
  Take us, dear Saviour;
May we all there unite,
  Happy forever:

Where kindred spirits dwell,
There may our music swell,
And time our joys dispel
Never — no, never!

4 Soon shall we meet again—
Meet ne'er to sever;
Soon will peace wreathe her chain
Round us forever;
Our hearts will then repose
Secure from worldly woes;
Our songs of praise shall close
Never — no, never!

585. 8s.

WE speak of the realms of the blest,
That country so bright and so fair,
And oft are its glories confess'd;
But what must it be to be there!

2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
Its walls deck'd with jewels so rare,
Its wonders and pleasures untold;
But what must it be to be there!

3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within;
But what must it be to be there!

4 We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear,
The Church of the First-born above;
But what must it be to be there!

Do Thou, Lord, 'mid sorrow and woe,
  Still for heaven my spirit prepare,
And shortly I also shall know,
  And feel what it is to be there.

6. S.

A FEW more years shall roll,
  A few more seasons come;
And we shall be with those that rest,
  Asleep within the tomb:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
  My soul for that great day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
  And take my sins away!

A few more storms shall beat
  On this wild, rocky shore;
And we shall be where tempests cease,
  And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
  My soul for that calm day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
  And take my sins away!

A few more struggles here,
  A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
  And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
  My soul for that blest day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
  And take my sins away!

A few more Sabbaths here
  Shall cheer us on our way;
And we shall reach the endless rest
  Th' eternal Sabbath-day:

Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that sweet day;
Oh, wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away!

5 'T is but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away!

587. 10s, 11s & 12.

SOON and forever the breaking of day
Shall chase all the night-clouds of sorrow away;
Soon and forever we'll see as we're seen,
And know the deep meaning of things that have been—
Where fightings without, and conflicts within
Shall weary no more in the warfare with sin—
Where tears, and where fears, and where death shall be never,
Christians with Christ shall be soon and forever.

2 Soon and forever—such promise our trust—
Though ashes to ashes and dust be to dust,
Soon and forever our union shall be
Made perfect, our glorious Redeemer, in Thee;
When the cares and the sorrows of time shall be o'er,
Its pangs and its partings remember'd no more.
Where life cannot fail and where death cannot sever,
hristians with Christ shall be soon and for

3 Soon and forever the work shall be done,
The warfare accomplish'd, the victory won;
Soon and forever the soldier lay down
The sword for a harp, the cross for a crown:
Then droop not in sorrow, despond not in fear,
A glorious to-morrow is brightening and near,
When — blesséd reward for each faithful endeavor —
Christians with Christ shall be soon and forever.

588. S M.

FOREVER with the Lord!
Amen! so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'T is immortality.

2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul! how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
The golden gates appear!

4 Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

5 Forever with the Lord!
Father it is Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.

6 Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word
And oft repeat before the throne,
"Forever with the Lord!"

589. 8.1

I HAVE a home above,
From sin and sorrow free;
A mansion which eternal love
Design'd and form'd for me.

2 My Saviour's precious blood
Has made my title sure;
He pass'd through death's dark raging flood
To make my rest secure.

3 The Comforter is come,
The earnest has been given;
He leads me onward to the home
Reserved for me in heaven.

4 Loved ones are gone before,
Whose pilgrim days are done;
I soon shall greet them on that shore
Where partings are unknown.

590 (749). C.

JERUSALEM! my happy home!
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy and peace and Thee?

2 When shall these eyes Thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

when, thou city of my God,
ıall I thy courts ascend,
ɜre congregations ne'er break up,
nd Sabbaths have no end?

re happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
or sin now sorrow know:
t seats! through rude and stormy scenes
onward press to you.

y should I shrink at pain and woe?
r feel at death dismay?
ı Canaan's goodly land in view,
nd realms of endless day.

stles, martyrs, prophets, there,
round my Saviour stand;
soon my friends in Christ below
'ill join the glorious band.

ısalem! my happy home!
y soul still pants for thee;
n shall my labors have an end,
'hen I Thy joys shall see.

H. M.

JERUSALEM on high
My song and city is,
My home whene'er I die,
The centre of my bliss;
Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

'here dwells my Lord, my King,
Judged here unfit to live;

There angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give:
Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

3 The patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease;
The prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of Peace
Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

4 The Lamb's apostles there
I might with joy behold,
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold:
Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

5 The bleeding martyrs, they
Within these courts are found,
Clothéd in pure array,
Their scars with glory crown'd:
Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

6 Ah me! ah me! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay;
No place like that on high;
Lord, thither guide my way

Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

DISMISSIONS AND DOXOLOGIES.

592 (560). C. M.

ALMIGHTY God, Thy word is cast
Like seed upon the ground;
Oh, let the dew of heaven descend,
And shed its influence round.

2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
May it take root in ev'ry heart,
And grow in faith and love!

3 Let not this life's deceitful cares,
Nor worldly wealth and joy,
Nor scorching beam, nor stormy blast,
The rising plant destroy.

4 Where'er the word of life is sown,
A large increase bestow,
That all who hear Thy message, Lord,
Its saving power may know.

593. L. M.

ERE to the world again we go,
Its pleasures, cares, and idle show,
Thy grace, once more, O God, we crave,
From folly and from sin to save.

2 *May* the great truths we here have heard
The lessons of Thy holy word—

Dwell in our inmost bosoms deep,
And all our souls from error keep.

3 Oh, may the influence of this day,
Long as our memory with us stay,
And as a constant guardian prove,
To guide us to our home above.

594 (752). 8s, 7s

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing-
Fill our hearts with joy and peace
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
Oh, refresh us!
Trav'ling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad to leave our cumbrous clay,
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day!

595. 8s, 7s

GOD of our salvation, hear us;
Bless, oh, bless us, ere we go!
When we join the world, be near us,
Lest we cold and careless grow:
Saviour, keep us —
Keep us safe from every foe.

As our steps are drawing nearer
  To our best and lasting home,
May our view of heaven grow clearer,
  Hope more bright of joys to come,
    And, when dying,
  May Thy presence cheer the gloom.

6 (756). S.

ONCE more, before we part,
  Great God, attend our prayer,
And seal the gospel on the heart
  Of all assembled here.

And if we meet no more
  On Zion's holy ground,
Oh, may we reach that blissful shore
  Whither Thy saints are bound.

7 (753). L.

HRISTIANS and brethren! ere we pa
 Join ev'ry voice and ev'ry heart;
ne solemn hymn to God we'll raise,
ne final song of grateful praise.

hristians! we here may meet no more,
ut there is yet a happier shore;
nd there, released from toil and pain,
ear brethren, we shall meet again.

ow to our God, the Three in One,
e everlasting glory done;
aise ye, His saints, the sound again,
 nations, join the loud Amen.

598 (757).

MAY the grace of Christ, our Saviou
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.
Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

599.

NOW may He, who from the dead,
Brought the Shepherd of the shee
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep!

2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night!

3 Great Redeemer! Thee we praise,
Who the cov'nant seal'd with blood;
While our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings unto God.

600. 8s, 7s

WHILE we lowly bow before Thee,
Wilt Thou, gracious Saviour, hea
We are poor and needy sinners,
Full of doubt and full of fear;
Gracious Saviour,
Make us humble and sincere.

Fill us with Thy Holy Spirit;
  Sanctify us by Thy grace;
Oh, incline us more to love Thee,
  And in dust our souls abase.
    Hear us, Saviour,
  And unveil Thy glorious face.

None in vain did ever ask Thee
  For the Spirit of Thy love:
Hear us then, dear Saviour, hear us;
  Grant and answer from above;
    Blessed Saviour,
  Hear, and answer from above.

S. M.

LORD, at this closing hour,
  Establish every heart
Upon Thy word of truth and power,
  To keep us when we part.

Peace to our brethren give;
  Fill all our hearts with love;
In faith and patience may we live,
  And seek our rest above.

Through changes, bright or drear,
  We would thy will pursue;
And toil to spread Thy kingdom here,
  Till we its glory view.

To God, the only wise,
  In every age adored,
Let glory from the church arise,
  Through Jesus Christ our Lord!

Or saints to love the Lord.

4.

TO Father, Son, and Holy (
One God, whom we adore
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore!

5 (766).

YE angels round the thron
And saints that dwell be
Worship the Father, praise th
And bless the Spirit too.

6.

TO God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One in Thre
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall forever be.

009). L. P. M.

NOW to the great and sacred Three,
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be
Eternal praise and glory given —
Through all the worlds where God is known,
By all the angels near the throne,
And all the saints in earth and heaven.

8 (1010). C. M. D.

THE God of mercy be adored,
Who calls our souls from death,
Who saves by His redeeming word
And new-creating breath:
To praise the Father and the Son
And Spirit all divine —
The One in Three and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

9 (1011). C. P. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be praise amid the heavenly host,
And in the church below;
From whom all creatures draw their breath,
By whom redemption bless'd the earth,
From whom all comforts flow.

10 (1012). H. M.

TO God the Father's throne,
Your highest honors raise;
Glory to God the Son —
To God, the Spirit, praise:
With all our powers,
Eternal King!
Thy name we sing,
While faith adores.

11 (1008).

SING we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

12 (1013). 8s &

PRAISE the God of all creation;
Praise the Father's boundless love:
Praise the Lamb, our expiation,
Priest and King enthroned above:
Praise the Fountain of salvation,
Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the one Jehovah give.

13 (1014). 8s, 7s &

GREAT Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father — God the Son —
God the Spirit — joined in glory,
On the same eternal throne;
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One.

14 (1023). 7s &

ALL ye who grace inherit,
The God of grace adore!
To Father, Son, and Spirit,
Give praise for evermore!
Of mercies here, the treasure
Demands our praise and love;
And praise shall be our pleasure
Before His throne above.

1018). 7s & 6s.

TO Father, Son, and Spirit,
From earth let praise arise!
Ye angels, as ye hear it,
Prolong it through the skies!

1015). 6s & 4s.

TO God — the Father, Son,
And Spirit—Three in One,
All praise be given!
Crown Him in ev'ry song;
To Him your hearts belong;
Let all His praise prolong,
On earth, in heaven.

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Father, in whom we live.....*C. Wesley.* 6
Father of glory, to Thy name.....*Watts.* 6
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Father of mercies, bow Thine ear.....*Beddome.* 2
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Great Sovereign, let mine evening song.....
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While we lowly bow
While with ceaseless
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Why do we mourn de
Why should the chil
Why should we start
Why should we weep
Why will ye lavish o
With grateful hearts
With heavenly power
With humble heart a
With joy we meditate
With tears of anguish

FORMULA

HE GOVERNMENT AND DISCIPLINE OF EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH.

CHAPTER I.

PRELIMINARY PRINCIPLES.

ION 1. We believe that from an examina- the works of nature and the course of we may derive evidence of the existence and the prominent truths of natural re-

2. But that the evidence of natural re- is not such as to afford us a satisfactory dge of the nature of God and our relation ; nor its influence sufficient to urge us to and that, therefore, a farther revelation od is necessary.

3. We believe that such a revelation God en, at sundry times and in divers manners, e fathers, and in later days by his *Divine* sus Christ, and his inspired servants; ‡ that velation is contained in the books known testant Christendom as the Old § and New *ents, and that* every individual is bound to

i. 20.
. 1, 2.

† Acts iv. 12; Rom. iii. 1, 2.
§ 2 Tim. iii. 16.

e this as his infallible rule of faitl
ce, and to be governed by it.*

4. We hold that liberty of conscienc
e exercise of private judgment in m
gion, are natural and inalienable rigl
f which no government, civil or ecc
an deprive us.†

5. As order is necessary to the pros
ry associate body, and as Jesus Chri
entire, specific form of Governmen
line for His church, it is the duty of
dual Church to adopt such regulatio
to them most consistent with the
recepts of the New Testament, and be
d to subserve the interests of the Chur

6. And as men exercising the right c
udgment agree in the opinion that
requires a social connection among it
; and as experience proves that me
n some of their views of doctrine and
and as too much difference of o
be prejudicial to the objects of su
tion, therefore reason dictates that
g similar views of faith and practice s
te together; that it is their duty to r
nission to church-membership among
nduction into the sacred office, and fo
ce in either, such terms as they deem
ant with the precepts and spirit o

7. Upon the broad basis of these pri
he Evangelical Lutheran Church

a v. 39; Acts xv. 11; John xiv. 16,
1. ii. 13, 15, and others; Deu. vi. 4,

ely after the Reformation. Adhering to principles, the Church in America is by *three Judicatories:* the *Council* of vidual church; the *District Synods*, con- the clergy and lay delegates from a par- istrict of country, and one GENERAL ormed by representatives from all the Synods of the Lutheran Church, receiv- ugsburg Confession as a correct exhibi- e fundamental doctrines of the word of ratio of clerical and lay representatives ned in the Constitution of the General nd the *powers* of this body are chiefly n *Advisory Council.*

CHAPTER II.

OF THE CHURCH.

'ART I. — OF THE INVISIBLE CHURCH.

§ 1. The true or invisible Church of he collective body of all * those of every denomination in the world, who are in grace.†

The true Church of Christ is a spirit- ety, consisting of members whose quali- are spiritual, and who are associated al purposes. ‖

It is a catholic or universal ¶ society;

l, 7. † Matt. vii. 21, xii. 50; Acts x. 35.
l. 36. ‖ John iv. 13.
?; 1 Thess. v. 11.
; John x. 16; Rom. xii. 4; Eph. iv. 4, 6.

its members not being confined to any p
nation or religious denomination.

PART II. — OF THE EXTERNAL OR VISIBLE C

SECTION 1. The visible church is the
body of those who profess the Christian
consisting of all those who have been ad
membership by baptism,* and have not
prived of it by excommunication.

SEC. 2. Of this church our Lord and
Jesus Christ is the true and only head;
neither abondoned his church nor appo
vicar in his stead.

SEC. 3. As the spirit of Christianity
possessors to social intercourse ‡ with em
and as such a fellowship is essential t
complishment of the object of the
church; therefore, believers, living near
have from the time of the apostles
themselves into Christian congregations.

SEC. 4. It is the duty of every such c
have the word and sacraments admini
their purity; ‖ to give an adequate and
port to the pastor or pastors who min
them; to provide for the perpetuation o
ful ministry able to teach,¶ and to en
propagate the gospel to the ends of the

SEC. 5. It is the duty of the church
over the purity and faithfulness of her me

* Matt. xxviii. 19. † Eph. v. 23, 24;
‡ John xiii. 34, 35; Eph. iv. 3; v. 19.
§ Acts ii. 41; 1 Thess. ii. 14; Gal. i. 22.
‖ 1 Tim. iv. 6; vi. 3, 5; Gal. i. 8, 9.
¶ Tit. i. 5; 2 Tim. ii. 2.
** Matt. xxviii. 19, 20. †† 1 Co

e jurisdiction of the church is purely
ought to have no connection with
rnment,* neither ought its decisions
y the arm of civil power.
ie power of the church is purely
hether exercised by an individual
il, or by any other ecclesiastical ju-
the *Bible* is their juridical code, and
s are valid, only because founded on

e visible church is not an associa-
ı we may belong or not at our op-
the duty of every one who has an
to be a faithful member of it.†

CHAPTER III.

THE OFFICERS OF THE CHURCH.

Of Pastors.

Our Lord and Saviour himself in-
lerical office in the New Testament
made it of perpetual standing.‡
filling this office, are in Scripture
different names, as bishop, presby-
tc., § indicative of the duties of the
hese are by divine right of equal
heir duties are principally these: *to*

26. † Matt. xxviii. 19; xi. 28, 29.
19, 20; 2 Tim. ii. 2; Tit. i. 5.
Eph. iv. 11.
, *26*; Acts xx. 17, compared with 28

expound the word of God, to condu
worship of God, to administer the*
participate in the government of the
to admonish men of their duties,‡ as
proper means, public and private,
church of Christ.

SEC. 2. Those other officers who
with miraculous gifts, and whose in
Christ used in first forming the chu
traordinary and of temporary standi

SEC. 3. Pastors are amenable for
to the Synod to which they belon
Synod is the tribunal which has
risdiction over them: excepting i
where a regular appeal is obtained t
Synod, agreeably to Article IV., Se
Constitution of the General Synod.

SEC. 4. No minister shall knowin
member of another congregation an
the church, which would be denied
ber by his own pastor.

SEC. 5. It is the sacred duty of e
so to conduct himself, that his life
to his congregation an example of
propriety of deportment: And shou
ter of our church be guilty of an ope
may God in mercy prevent!) it sha
of the Church Council earnestly t
several times to reformation; and
prove ineffectual, or if the case
bring disgrace upon the church.
to the President of the Synod.

*Eph. iv. 11, 12; Acts viii. 28,
†Matt. xxviii. 19; 1 Cor. xi.
‡Acts vi. 2, 6.

Of Elders and Deacons.

:ON 6. The other officers of the church are
ınd Deacons, who are elected by the mem-
:he church as their agents to perform some
luties originally devolving on themselves.
incipal duties of Elders, are to aid the
r pastors in administering the government
:ipline of the church; to endeavor to pre-
eace and harmony among its members;
the Sabbath and other congregational
and promote the religious education
:hildren of the church; to visit the sick
icted, and aid in the performance of such
.uties as are incumbent on the Church

luties of the Deacons' office are principally
To lead an exemplary life, as commanded
Scriptures;* to minister unto the poor,†
ng to their wants and distributing faith-
ıongst them the collections which may be
ır their use; to assist the pastor in the ad-
ation of the Eucharist; to attend and ren-
necessary service at stated worship; to see
:ir minister receives a just and adequate
, according to the commands of our Lord;
nister the temporal concerns of the church,
ıid in the performance of such other duties
incumbent on the Church Council. Both
fficers are elected by the members of the
and it is their duty to feel the deepest in-
ı the advancement of piety among them,
exert their utmost influence to promote it.
. The Elders and Deacons are the repre

viii. 13, and others. † Acts vi. 2, 6

sentatives of the whole
shall determine the num
the term of their dura
case shall they serve less
than eight, unless re-cle
they shall be inducted in
according to the form p

SEC. 8. When the corp
are vested in the Churc
necessary. Those cong
have been in the habit
if they deem it expedie
continue to them such
deem expedient.

CHAP

OF THE CHU

SECTION 1. The Chur
judicatory of the church
or pastors, and all the
particular church.

SEC. 2. The pastor, to
existing members of the
the necessary absence
of the remaining memb
constitute a quorum.

SEC. 3. But no busin
government or disciplin
transacted without the
unless his absence is u

* Vide

he church be vacant. And when prese
pastor shall be *ex-officio* chairman.

SEC. 4. The Church Council * shall ha
superintendence of all the temporal conce
the church, and shall see that they are ad
tered with wisdom, faithfulness and justice.
shall also elect one of their number a de
represent them at the annual synodical me

SEC. 5. It shall be the duty of the Cou
admit to membership adults, who shall ma
plication, and whom, on mature exami
they shall judge to be possessed of the qu
tions hereafter specified.† They shall be ob
subjects of divine grace—that is, they mu
isfy the Church Council that they have sin
repented of their sins, and truly believe
Lord Jesus Christ. Also, to admit to the
munion of the church all those who were ad
to church-membership in their infancy, and
on like examination, they shall judge pos
of the above-mentioned qualifications. N
shall be considered a fit subject for confir
who has not previously attended a course o
gious lectures delivered by the pastor, o
most important doctrines and principles o
gion, unless the pastor should be satisfie
the applicant's attainments are adequate w
this attendance. And when adults are ad
to membership, their baptism shall, if po
be performed publicly before the church
when members who were baptized in their i
are *admitted to full* communion, they shall
same public manner confirm their baptism

* *Thess. v. 12, 13.*
† *Mark xvi. 16;* John iii. 5; Acts viii. 15;

according to the form of confirmati
in the church.

SEC. 6. It shall be the duty of
the Church Council, to keep a com
the communing members, the re
shall be the property of the churc

SEC. 7. If any member of the
shall conduct himself in a man
his office, he may be accused bef
and if found guilty, his case sh
the whole church for decision.

SEC. 8. It shall be the duty
administer the discipline of
those whose conduct is incon
Christian profession, or whc
mental errors.* To this enc
power to cite any of their chu
pear before them, and to ende
witnesses, when the case may
further be the duty of the
member offends, first privat
or, if necessary, to call him
if these measures prove in
or excommunicate him, t
from the privileges peculi
ship, according to the prec
ment laid down in this fo
their duty to restore † thos
or excommunication, to
church, who shall man
Every act of excommu
may be published to t
sary by the majority

SEC. 9. The Chur

*1 Cor. v. 7, 13.

... watch over the religi
the children of the church, and
be occasionally collected, for the
taught the Catechism of the chur
in the duties and principles o
religion.

SEC. 11. The Church Council s
cord of their proceedings, of all th
of persons admitted to sacramenta
an abstract of which shall be annu
Synod for inspection.

SEC. 12. In all cases of appeal
cisions of the Church Council, the
take no further measures grounded
cision until the sentence has been re
Synod. But if the decision appeal
sentence of suspension or excomm
shall immediately take
force until

CHAPTER V.

Of Church Members.

Section 1. The members of any particul church are all those members of the *visible* (s Chap. 2, Sec. 1) church, who are associated gether under some form of Christian governm and discipline, for divine worship, and the bet attainment of the objects for which the Chu of Christ was instituted.

Sec. 2. Every church-member is amenable the Council, and must appear before them w cited, and submit to the discipline of the chu regularly administered.*

Sec. 3. It is the duty of every church-mem to lead a Christian life; that is, to perform all duties required of him or her in Scripture. T it is the duty of adults to perform all the Ch tian duties; to attend the public worship of Go and to partake of the Lord's supper ‡ whene an opportunity is afforded. It is the duty of rents to educate their children in the nurture admonition of the Lord, § to teach them the d trines of the church, and to subject them to ordinances of the same. ‖

Sec. 4. Any member being dissatisfied w the decision of the Church Council relative himself, may appeal to the Synod. But, in ev case the applicant shall give notice to the Chu

* Tit. iii. 10; Matt. xviii. 17, 18.
† Heb. x. 15; Col. iii. 16; Acts ii. 46; Matt. xvi Exod. xx. 8; Ps. lxxxiv. 2, 9, 11.
‡ 1 Cor. xi. 25. § Eph. vi. 4.
‖ Eph. vi. 4; 2 Tim. iii. 14, 15.

Council of his intention, either immediately within two weeks of the time when the senten was made known to him, and shall specify to the the reasons of his dissatisfaction and the grou of his appeal.

SEC. 5. It is recommended that when a mer ber of one of our churches moves into the boun of another, and wishes to be admitted to tl privileges of the church, he shall bring with hi a certificate of good standing from his form pastor; and, until he hand in his certificate, l remains responsible to the church from which l came.

SEC. 6. It is recommended, as accordant wi the principles of the New Testament, that tl members of the church ought not to prosecu each other before a civil tribunal, until they ha first made an attempt to settle their point of di ference through the mediation of their Christi brethren.

CHAPTER VI.

OF ELECTIONS.

SECTION 1. All congregational elections mu be published by the Church Council to the co gregation, at least two weeks before the electior

SEC. 2. The Council may publish a congreg tional meeting for any lawful purpose when th *shall deem it* necessary; and they shall be c *pelled so to* do, when requested by one-thi *the lawful* electors of the church.

SEC. 3. The electors of any particular

in our connection, are all thos
communion with the same; w
government and discipline regu
ed; who contribute according to
engagements to all its necess
and who have communed, unl
prevented, within one year prec

SEC. 4. At all elections for *el*
person may be elected to eith
who is not a member in full
said church.

SEC. 5. When an election is
congregation for a pastor, two
electors present shall be necessa
and if the votes were not un
commended that the presiding
the minority to concur in the de
give the minister a certificate, s
of his election. This certificate,
of the support* which they pro
a legal call to the pastor therein

SEC. 6. At elections for memb
Council, the existing Council
twice as many persons as are
the church may nominate half
they deem it necessary, from w
may be chosen.

SEC. 7. If, from any cause, a
the Council in the interval be
elections, it shall be filled wit
special election, and the person
serve until the regular expira
the member in whose place h

* 1 Tim. v. 8; 1 Cor. ix

CHAPTER VII.

Of Prayer Meetings, etc.

ɔN 1. As prayer is one of the most ne-
duties of a Christian,* and as prayer
have been of the utmost importance and
ss, it is, therefore, most earnestly recom-
to the different churches in our connec-
establish and promote them among our
. These meetings may be held in the
school-house, or in private houses, and
ect is the spiritual edification of the per-
sent; but the utmost precaution must
bserved that God, who is a spirit, be wor-
in spirit and in truth; that they be char-
by that solemnity and decorum which
er to attend divine worship, and that no
be tolerated, or anything that is calcu-
nterrupt the devotions of those who are
l, or prevent their giving the fullest atten-
im who is engaged in leading the meet-
hort, that, according to the injunction of
tle, all things be done "decently and in

. It is solemnly recommended to all
members, and more especially to the mem-
the Council, to make daily worship in
milies a sacred duty.†
. It is expedient that no person be per-
preach in any of the churches in our
, except by consent of the pastor an
f *said* church, and, in the absence
by permission of the Council.

*. v. 17; Luke xviii. 1; Col. iv. 2.
44; Eph. vi. 3; Acts x. 12; Jer. x.

CHAPTER VIII.

Of Synods.

Section 1. It was found necessary and profitable in the primitive church, to have an occasional meeting of different individual churches, for the purpose of consultation and mutual encouragement, in preserving their purity and promoting their welfare.* This apostolical custom is retained in the Lutheran Church, under the name of Conference, Synod, and General Synod.

Sec. 2. A Synod consists of all the ministers and licensed candidates, and an equal number of lay delegates, within a certain district.

Sec. 3. The number of lay votes can never exceed that of the ordained clergymen and licentiates; and if a lay delegate be present from a district from which there is no minister present in the Synod, he shall have a seat and the liberty of speech, but no vote.

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of each Synod, to see that the rules of government and discipline prescribed in this Formula, are observed by all the congregations and ministers within their bounds, to receive appeals from decisions of church councils, and of Special Conferences, when regularly brought before them, and review and reverse or confirm the decisions to which they refer; to examine and decide on all charges against ministers and licentiates, that of heterodoxy alone excepted; to form and change ministerial districts; to attend to any business relating to their church

* Acts xv. 2, 6, 22, 23; Acts xxi. 15, 17, 18

which is regularly brought before them; to pr
vide supplies for destitute congregations, and
devise and execute all suitable measures for tl
promotion of piety and the general prosperity
the church, not otherwise disposed of in this Fo
mula.

SEC. 5. To this end the Synod and Ministeriu
shall have power to cite any church-membe
within their bounds to appear before them; a
to endeavor to obtain other witnesses, when tl
case may require it.

SEC. 6. If any congregation, hitherto in co
nection with a Synod, should refuse to obser
the resolutions of said Synod, or the provisio
of this Formula, it shall be excluded from co
nection with said Synod during the time of i
refusal; nor shall any other Synod, nor any L
theran minister or licentiate, take charge of
without special permission of the President. Pr
vided, however, that if the charter of an inco
porated congregation be at variance with ar
articles of this Formula, said charter shall ha
precedence of those articles with which it is
conflict.

SEC. 7. Any congregation may become co
nected with the Synod within whose bounds it
situated, by acceding to the provisions of th
Formula, and making some annual contributi
towards defraying the necessary expenses of sa
Synod. For this purpose an annual collecti
ought to be held in each congregation.

SEC. 8. At least one meeting of each Sy
shall be held every year, at such time and
as may have been determined on.

SEC. 9. No minister or licentiate shall b

from the meeting of the Synod without th
urgent necessity. In case of his absence, h
if possible, send to the Synod a written
for his absence. Voluntary ministerial
ments shall not be regarded as a sufficient
Any minister or licentiate violating the pr
of this section, shall be called to accoun
President at the next meeting.

SEC. 10. These written apologies, as we
other letters and papers intended for the S
Ministerium, ought to be addressed to th
dent.

SEC. 11. The minister of the place in w
Synod is held, with the church council,
deavor to provide for the entertainmen
ministers, candidates, and lay delegates,
tian friends.

SEC. 12. All the members of the Syn
endeavor to assemble on the evening
the day appointed.

SEC. 13. Divine worship shall be c
during the meeting of the Synod, as ofte
be convenient, and consistent with the
of the Synod.

SEC. 14. Ministers in good standing
Synods, or in any sister churches, who
pen to be present, or who appear as dele
said bodies, may be received as advisory
but cannot vote in any decisions of the

CHAPTER IX.

OFFICERS OF THE SYNOD.

'ION 1. The officers of each Synod shall be
ident, Secretary, and Treasurer, who are
e officers of the Ministerium.
2. All these officers are annually chosen
lot, from among the ordained ministers
'ly belonging to the Synod, by a majority
votes of the ministers, licentiates, and lay
es present. The same persons shall not
ible for more than three successive years.

PRESIDENT.

3. The President shall deliver a synodical
se at the meeting of every Synod; and he
n connection with the pastor of the place,
t the other individuals who are to preach
the session.
4. He shall at the beginning of every
make a written report of all the official
s transacted and letters received by him
he last meeting, and of all the important
which have occurred relating to his Synod,
ay recommend for their consideration any
es which he may deem necessary or cal-
to promote the cause of God. This report
e laid on the table, and dealt with as with
er papers coming before the body.
5. *He presides* at all the meetings of the
and Ministerium.
:. *The* President has a right to take pa
'*scussions* as well as any other memb

secure to each perso
interruption from o
speaker from deviati
the house.

SEC. 8. The Presid
subject be duly cons
made. He shall disti
when no one has any
and take the votes of

SEC. 9. When the
to be given simply by
observations are then

SEC. 10. The Presi
all committees whic
ballot, or otherwise:
formation of a comm
way it is to be formed

SEC. 11. It is an in
give counsel to every
he deems it expedie

SEC. 12. Should the President remove from t limits of the Synod, or depart this life, then t Secretary shall succeed him, and discharge t duties of the President, until the next Synod.

SECRETARY.

SEC. 13. The Secretary shall keep a faithf and accurate account of all the proceedings of t Synod and Ministerium; carefully preserve all t papers, the seal, etc., of the Synod, subject to th direction, and shall do all the official writing the Synod not otherwise provided for.

SEC. 14. He shall give notice (either by circul or in the public papers, as each Synod may direc to each minister and licentiate belonging to t Synod, of the time and place of the synodi meeting, at least six weeks previous to the ti appointed.

SEC. 15. He is to keep a register of the nam of all the ministers and licensed candidates, ranged according to their age in office, and a of the congregations, whether vacant or not, co nected with the Synod.

SEC. 16. If the accumulation of business shou render it necessary, the President may appoint assistant Secretary, whose office shall expire the close of the meeting of the Synod.

SEC. 17. If in the recess of the Synod, the S retary should remove into the bound of anot Synod, or should depart this life, the Preside shall require the Archives, the seal, and all oth property of the Synod, to be delivered to him, shall retain the charge of them until the session of the Synod, when he shall app Secretary pro tem.

Synod shall have free a
of them shall be allow
stroyed.

TRE.

SEC. 19. The Treas
all the moneys belon
shall keep them subje
keep, and present at
detailed and faithful a
Treasury.

SEC. 20. Should the
cess of the Synod, rem
the Synod, or be remov
shall have all the mon
documents belonging t
his hands, and shall ha
the

ORDAINED MINISTERS AND LICENTIATES, O CANDIDATES.

SECTION 2. It is recommended to every dained minister and licentiate, to aid in circul ing among the members of his charge, the boo proposed by the Synod and General Synod for u

SEC. 3. No minister or licentiate shall interf with the congregations of another, by preachi or performing other ministerial duties in the except by his request or consent, if present; i in his absence, if he have reason to think that a evil would result to said church.

SEC. 4. Any minister or licentiate in go standing, who removes from the bounds of c Synod into those of another, shall, on applicati to the President, receive a certificate under signature, of his honorable dismission; and su a certificate shall be required by the Synod i which he removes, when he applies for adm sion into it.

SEC. 5. Every ordained minister has the rig to leave his charge and remove to another wh ever he believes it is his duty to do so; yet must give the President timely notice of his tended removal.

SEC. 6. A licensed candidate shall have libe to visit vacant congregations, either upon rece ng an invitation from them, or upon the adv of the Synod or President.

SEC. 7. After a licentiate has a stated char he shall be restricted to it, and shall not resig without the consent of the Ministerium, or, recess, of the President.

SEC. 8. A licentiate has power to per

the ministerial functions during the time spe
in his license.

SEC. 9. In addition to the obligation of n
ters specified in Chap. III., Sect. 1, it is the
of licentiates particularly to devote all
leisure time to their personal improveme
knowledge and grace, to receive counsel fro
President, and to apply to him for advice in
of difficulty.

SEC. 10. Every licentiate must keep a g
journal of his ministerial acts, which, with
sermons of his own composition, he must d
or send annually for the inspection of the
terium.

LAY DELEGATES.

SECTION 11. Each lay delegate, entitled
seat by this Constitution, shall have equal
with the ministers in all business belonging
Synod; that is, may take part in the de
offer resolutions, and vote on all synodical
tions.

CHAPTER XI.

ORDER OF BUSINESS.

IT is recommended that the transactions
Synod be conducted as follows:

1. At the time appointed for the meetin
members present shall assemble, and if
dained ministers and two lay delegates be
they shall constitute a quorum.

2. The President shall open the fir

ɜr, after the brethren have unitedly sung a
And every session of the Synod and Min-
m shall be opened and closed with prayer.
absence of the President, the first prayer
e made by the Secretary, and if he also be
, by one of the elder ministers present.
fter prayer, the Secretary shall call the
of all the ordained ministers and licentiates
ing to the Synod, and note the absentees.
he lay delegates shall then exhibit the cer-
s of their appointment, and their names
stered by the Secretary as members of the

he President shall make his report (Chap.
ɜc. 4) as the last official act of his office, and
ıform the members, that
he election of officers for the ensuing year
to be attended to.
dmission of delegates or ministers from
ecclesiastical bodies: according to Chap.
Sec. 14.
he minutes of the last Synod may be read.
ll papers intended for the Synod or Minis-
are to be handed in, and verbal notice may
ɜn of any important business intended to be
t before the Synod.
The Secretary shall then number the pa-
arranged by the President, after which they
e taken up and discussed before the whole
in numerical order, or be first referred to
ttees, as the house may direct. The reports
mittees may be heard and acted on at any
ıd the intervals filled up by the succeeding

ıch minister shall be called on by the Se

retary for the record of persons baptized
firmed, as well as of the regular commun
bers belonging to his churches, (Chap.
11,) as also of the number of schools.

12. The Treasurer's account shall be h

13. The number of vacant congregatic
quired into and provisions made for the

14. Promiscuous business.

15. Election of delegates to the Gener
or to other ecclesiastical bodies, and of
of the Theological Seminary at ———.

16. Choice of the time and place for
meeting of Synod.

17. Dissolution of the Synod, and annu
of the time of the ministerial session.

18. Should the President or Secretar
sent at the proper time for opening a ses
members present may elect others pro te

CHAPTER XII.

Process against a Minister.

Section 1. As the honor and success
gospel depend very much on the charact
ministers, every Synod ought to guard w
utmost care and impartiality the conduc
members.

Sec. 2. All Christians should be very c
in giving credit or circulation to an ill re
any man, and especially of a minister
gospel; if any man knows a minister to
private censurable fault, he should

private. If this prove fruitless, he should ap-
y to the church council, who shall proceed as
scified in Chap. III., Sec. 5.

SEC. 3. If accusation be lodged, according to
iap. III., Sec. 5, with the President, within four
onths of the time of the next synodical meeting,
shall defer the matter to said meeting; yet if
e charge be one of drunkenness, lewdness, cir-
ilating fundamental errors in doctrine, or a
gher crime, he shall immediately direct the
cused to suspend all his ministerial duties until
s case is decided. If such accusation is lodged
ith the President at an earlier date, he shall, if the
iarge be one of drunkenness, lewdness, circulat-
ig fundamental error in doctrine, or of higher
ime, immediately give notice to all the members
f the Conference district to which the accused
elongs, to meet without delay at a suitable place,
nd institute a formal investigation of the case,
ccording to the principles of this Formula. The
iairman of said Conference district shall imme-
iately fix the time and place of the meeting, and
ive at least fifteen days' notice of the same to
ach minister in the district, and also to the parties
oncerned.

SEC. 4. If the Synod is not divided into Con-
rence districts, the President shall appoint a
ommittee of three ordained ministers, shall fix
ie time and place of their meeting, and give all
he notices as above required of the chairman of
ie Conference district.

SEC. 5. *Any three* members of the Conferenc
of the Committee above named, shall ha
wer to proceed and hold a fair and impar
vestigation of the case, and to take all

...easures as may be just and necessary t
...ame the guilt or innocence of the accuse
SEC. 6. If the accused confess, and the
be base and flagitious, such as drunkenne
ness, circulating fundamental error in doc
a higher crime, however penitent he ma
must immediately be suspended from the
of his office, and if thought expedient, a
appointed for him publicly to confess to t
gregation and the world his guilt and pen
SEC. 7. If a minister accused of a
crimes, being duly notified, refuse to att
investigation, he shall still be immediat
pended from office.
SEC. 8. If the accused deny the charge,
on examination of the evidence is found
the Conference or Committee shall neve
proceed to pass sentence on him.
SEC. 9. The highest punishment which
inflicted by a Special Conference or Con
appointed as above specified, is suspensio
clerical functions; and this sentence is t
ported to the next meeting of the Synod,
mains in force until reversed by the Sy
Ministerium, as the case may be.
SEC. 10. Any minister intending to appe
the decision of a Conference or Committe
give notice of it to his accusers within three
of the time when the decision was made; th
parties may be prepared for a new trial.
SEC. 11. Special Conferences not especiall
vened for the purpose, may attend to any c
of importance against a minister wit
bounds, if all the parties concerned are pr
and willing to proceed.

SEC. 12. If at any time accusation be l
with the President, according to Chap. III.
5, for a less crime than those above specified
8, he shall take no other steps in the case th
write a letter to the accused and accusers, ex
ing them to mutual forbearance, and refe
them to the next Synod.

SEC. 13. If accusation against a minist
made immediately to the Synod, and the S
believe themselves in possession of all the evi
necessary to a just decision, the case may b
mediately examined and sentence passed. I
the necessary evidence be not before them
the crime be such as is specified in Sec. 3,
shall appoint a meeting of the Conference to
the accused belongs, or, if there be no Confe
district, of a Committee, who shall proce
above specified.

SEC. 14. If a minister be found guilty of d
enness, fundamental heresy, lewdness, or h
crimes, his sentence of suspension shall not l
moved until after some time of penitent, hu
and edifying conduct. And he cannot be re
by any judicatory but the Synod, or by the M
terium, if his case was one of fundamental h

SEC. 15. If the common report of a mini
guilt of any of the charges above specifi
such as seriously to injure the cause of rel
and his own churches do not proceed against
it should be the duty of any other minist
layman, having obtained two other signatu
credible men, to report the case to the Presi

CHAPTER XIII.

VACANT CONGREGATIONS

SECTION 1. Vacant congregations w
be immediately supplied with a mini
vised to assemble on the Lord's day, t
member of the church, of suitable ca
character, to conduct the exercises, a
the worship of God, as recommend
VII., Sec. 1.

SEC. 2. It is also recommended, t
meetings a portion of the Scriptures, o
contained in the Liturgy, and of s
sermon, such as are approved by the
the Synod, be read.

CHAPTER XIV.

OF MISSIONS.

As the blessed Saviour left to his
command, "Go ye and make dis
nations, baptizing them in the name o
of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: te
to observe all things whatsoever I
manded you;"* the Synods shall r
sacred duty to adopt, from time to
measures as they may deem best
execute this solemn injunction.

* Matt. xxviii. 19, 20

CHAPTER XV.

ELECTION OF DELEGATES AND DIRECTORS.

THE election of Delegates to the General Syn and of Directors of the Theological Seminar shall always be held by ballot, and a licensed ca didate shall not be eligible to either of these offic

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CHAPTER XVI.

SPECIAL CONFERENCES.

SECTION 1. It is earnestly recommended th each Synod divide itself into two or more distric for the purpose of holding Special Conference which may be held either on a weekday or Sa bath.

SEC. 2. It is desirable, where ministers do n live too far apart, that at least two Conferenc should be held annually in each district. Th ought to last two days, and the chief business be performed at them is to awaken and conve sinners, and to edify believers by close practic preaching of the gospel.

SEC. 3. The state of religion in the churches the district ought to be inquired into, and at lea an hour be spent by the Conference alone in co versation on subjects relating to pastoral exp ence.

SEC. 4. These districts ought to contai tween five and ten ministers, and when th

d a meeting
ders, that is,
ding to those
enjoined upon
Licensure, and
ministry, This
um or Presby-
meant ministers
nay be present at
requested to with-
discussions, but have
m shall also be th
† 1 Tim. iv. 14.

proper body by whom all charges of
against a minister are to be examined a
cided; as also all appeals from the decisi
church council on a charge of heresy ag
layman, or from the decision of a Specia
ference on a similar charge against a minis

SEC. 4. When ordained ministers of otl
ligious denominations make application for
sion into connection with a Synod, the M
rium shall be the body to decide on the ca

SEC. 5. A majority of two-thirds of the or
ministers shall be required, either for the lic
of an applicant as well as the renewal
license, or the ordination of a licensed can
or the admission of an ordained minister
other denomination.

SEC. 6. No minister or licentiate, comin
a Foreign Country, shall be received as a n
of any Synod, until after a residence of tw
in this country, and unexceptionable depo
during that time. Excepting only, that if
dained minister comes well recommended fc
and learning, by a Consistorium, or a nun
individuals known to the Ministerium as
dox and evangelical; and if the Ministeri
lieve they can safely confide in the testin
they may receive him for twelve month
which the vote for his permanent recepti
regular member shall be taken, and the c
cided according to Sec. 5.

SEC. 7. All business not specifically in
to the Ministerium in this Formula, shall
to the Synod.

SEC. 8. The order of business in th
rium may be as follows:

licentiates
sermons, and journal
to be read by the licer
If want of time rend
mittees ought then t
and report on them.

3. Applicants for lic

4. After the examin
of the sermons and jou
plicants and licentiate
draw, and the question
newal of license or ord
decided.

5. The licensure and
formed either in the M
pointed hour, before a pr

6. Promiscuous matte
business may then be att

appointed at the time. As these ex
s may be highly interesting and usef
hole Ministerium, and will be more f
performed if public, it is earnestly re
ded that they be performed before the
dy.

SEC. 2. After the examination by the
mittee is ended, every member of the Ministe
has a right to ask the applicant any addit
questions.

SEC. 3. The examination shall embrac
least, the following subjects, viz.: Personal
and the motives of the applicant for seekin
holy office, the Greek and Hebrew Scripture
Evidences of Christianity, Natural and Rev
Theology, Church History, Pastoral Theolog
rules of Sermonizing, and Church Governm

SEC. 4. No Ministerium shall, in any
whatever, license an individual whom th
not believe to be hopefully pious. Nor
any applicant, extraordinary cases excepte
licensed, whom the Ministerium do not find
sessed of a competent acquaintance with the
jects named in Sec. 3, the Hebrew language
excepted.

SEC. 5. The *Ceremony of Licensure** sha
performed as follows, viz.: after an address
the President, as prescribed in the Liturg
shall read the duties and privileges of licen
in Chap. X., Sec. 6–10, and then propose t
the following questions:

1. *Do you* "receive and hold, with the
gelical Lutheran Church of our fathers,
of God, as contained in the Canonical S

*1 Tim. v. 22; iii. 5; iii. 9.

of the Old and New Testaments, *as the only i*
lible rule of faith and practice,* and *the Augs*
Confession,† as a correct exhibition of the *fu*
mental doctrines of the Divine word and of the
of our Church founded upon that word?"

2. Do you promise, by the aid of God, f
fully to perform all the duties enjoined on y
this Formula, and to submit yourself to its
of Government and Discipline, so long as yo
main a member of a Lutheran Synod? ‡

SEC. 6. These questions being answered i
affirmative, the President offers up a su
prayer, delivers him his license, and con
with a short address as directed in the Litu

SEC. 7. All licenses shall extend to the ti
the next annual meeting of the Ministerium
shall be renewed as a matter of course, wl
the licentiate be present or not, unless satisf
reasons are known to the Ministerium, whic
der a renewal inexpedient. And if, for any r
no meeting be held at the appointed tim
licenses granted by said Ministerium shall r
in force, until revoked at a subsequent mee

SEC. 8. If a licentiate, after some time o
bation, does, in the judgment of the Minist
prove himself unqualified for the duties o
ministry, his license shall be withdrawn.

CHAPTER XIX.

ORDINATION.

SECTION 1. Whenever the Ministeriu
cided that an individual shall be ord

* 2 Tim. iii. 16. † 2 Tim. i. 13.

ceremony may be performed, either at the tim by the assembled Ministerium, or, if preferre in the church by which he has been called, by t Special Conference, or by a Committee appoint for the purpose by the President.

SEC. 2. The ceremony of ordination, wherev performed, shall be as follows, viz.:

1. A sermon shall be preached by a person pr viously appointed, on the nature, duties, and r sponsibilities of the ministerial office.

2. The President of the Ministerium, or t chairman of the Conference or Committee, sha then, after a short address, such as is contain in the Liturgy, propose to the candidate the fo lowing questions:

1. Do you believe the Scriptures of the O and New Testament to be the Word of God, ar the only infallible rule of faith and practice?

2. Do you believe that the Augsburg Confessic is a correct exhibition of the fundamental do trines of the Divine word, and of the faith of o Church founded upon that word?

3. Do you promise, by the aid of God, faitl fully to perform all the duties enjoined on you this Formula, and to submit yourself to its rul of Government and Discipline, so long as you r main a member of any Lutheran Synod?

4. Do you believe that, in seeking the mini terial office, you are influenced by a sincere lo to God your Saviour, and desire to promote h glory in the welfare of men?

5. Do you promise faithfully and zealously *preach the* truths of the gospel of our Lord *Saviour Jesus* Christ, as contained in the *Scriptures?*

CHAPTER X

INSTALLATIO

SECTION 1. He shall then p
just ordained this question
g to take charge of this c
ou promise, by the grace
ischarge the duties of a Chr
SEC. 2. This question be
ffirmative, the President sl
ion:

Do you desire to receive
lar pastor of your church
you have given him a call
faithfully to discharge to
a Christian congregatio

* Acts xiii. 2, 3. †

.ssions being ar
/residing minist
.e individual inst
r of said charge; a
diction.

SEC. 3. If a minister al
stalled, the ceremony of i
eded by a sermon on the r
ster and the people of h
ther suitable subject, by a
ointed. The minister sh
stalled, according to Sec
harge may be delivered b
ppointed, to the pastor a
espective duties, and the
he benediction.

CONSTITUTION OF THE

ADOPTED AT WASH

PREAM

JESUS CHRIST, the Su
Church, having prescribed
tory for its government an
section of His Church be
make such regulations ad
in the Scriptures, as are
Word of God, and best a
and circumstances; there
our Father, in the name
under the guidance an

Spirit in the Word of God, for the pr
the practice of brotherly love, to the
of Christian concord, to the firm est
and continuance of the unity of the S
bond of peace, and for the accompl
the grand design for which the Chur
was established on earth,— We, the
Lutheran Synods connected with t
Synod, for ourselves and our successo
the following

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

The name, style, and title of this b
"THE GENERAL SYNOD OF THE E
LUTHERAN CHURCH IN THE UNITE
AMERICA."

ARTICLE II.

SECTION 1. The General Synod sh
the Clerical and Lay Delegates fron
District Synods of the Evangelic
Church in the United States which
nected with it, or may hereafter joi
thereunto, and who shall be duly a
as members thereof, in the following r

Each Evangelical Lutheran Syno
eight ministers, may send one; if it
teen, two; if twenty-four, three; i
four; if forty, five; if fifty-five, six
seven; if eighty-five, eight; and
one hundred and upwards, nine
rank of ordained ministers, and
of lay delegates. Each Synod

ected with this body shall be entitled to at l
ne clerical and one lay representative.

SEC. 2. Each delegate appearing in the Gen
nod, according to this ratio shall enjoy e
hts and privileges in the transaction of its b
. Each Synod may choose its delegate
h manner as to it may seem proper, and s
y the travelling expenses of the same to
om the General Synod, unless the General Sy
self shall otherwise provide.

SEC. 3. All regularly constituted Lutheran S
ds, not now in connection with the Ger
Synod, receiving and holding with the Evar
ical Lutheran Church of our fathers, the Wor
God, as contained in the Canonical Scripture
the Old and New Testaments, as the only in
ble rule of faith and practice, and the Augs
Confession, as a correct exhibition of the fu
mental doctrines of the Divine word and of
faith of our Church founded upon that word,
at any time become associated with the Ger
Synod, by adopting this Constitution, and s
ing delegates to its convention according to
ratio specified in section first of this article.

SEC. 4. Should the delegates of any Dis
Synod withdraw from the sessions of the Ger
Synod without the consent of a majority of
members of the body, and such withdrawa
sanctioned by their Synod; or should any Sy
without being excused by the General Synod
cline sending delegates, such Synod shall be
sidered as having severed its connection wit
General Synod, and its delegates can o
again received as those of a newly-a
Synod.

tary; and, from an
where, a Treasurer
in office until the
until others are ch
person is at all ti
Treasurer; but no
except an ordained
in succession.

SEC. 2. The Pres
the Synod, and ma
and vote as any ot
ginate motions. E
written advices, res
Synod. In extraor
of any one or more
or by a respectabl
or churches connec
he may convene t
Synod in special ses
the Secretary becom

e District Synods, immediately upon the issue the call for such special meeting.

SEC. 4. The Treasurer shall receive and disburse moneys of the Synod, and shall keep a faithful count of the same, which must be submitted at ch meeting of the General Synod. At its pleas- e he may also be required to give bond and curity for the faithful performance of his trust. e shall pay out moneys only in pursuance of a solution of Synod, or upon an order of the Pre- dent attested by the Secretary.

SEC. 5. Should any officer of the Synod, in the termediate time of the assembling of the body, part this life, resign his office, or become in- pable of executing the same, then the remaining ficers shall appoint some capable and faithful an in his place, until the next meeting of the eneral Synod.

ARTICLE IV.

The General Synod, as the highest Ecclesiastical ouncil of the Evangelical Lutheran Churches onnected with it through their District Synods, hall have the control of all those interests of the hurch which are of a general character. The owers more specifically intrusted to the General ynod are chiefly the following:

SECTION 1. The General Synod shall examine he proceedings of the District Synods belonging o it, in order that it may obtain a knowledge of he existing state of the Church; and it may ublish the statistics of the Church, and report n the state of religion, with such plans and ommendations for the promotion of the king Christ, at home and abroad, as it shall

proper. The District Synoc
transmit to it regularly severa
ceedings of their annual conv

SEC. 2. The General Synoc
with the duty of providing th
to be used in the public wors
and in the catechetical instru
such as Liturgies, Hymn Bool
and no District Synod shall, v
of the General Synod, publish
of this kind other than thos
General Synod.

SEC. 3. The General Synoc
tive body of all the Synods c
shall make provision for the
and benevolent operations of
Home and Foreign Missions,
providing a Church Literat
maintaining institutions for
and disabled ministers and tl
phans, and other general bene
ble institutions. It shall use
means to unite, foster, and n
operations of the Church.

SEC. 4. To accomplish thes
Synod shall, whenever deem
expedient, create and perpetu
Managers as it may consider
to carry forward these operati
and determine the number o
and the time of their contin
assign to each Board its ap
duties. These Boards shall
and under the control of th

SEC. 5. Each Board thu
the control and by the a

of their duties.

SEC. 6. The General Synod may also institut and create a treasury for the efficient advancemer of its purposes.

SEC. 7. The General Synod shall also advis the adoption of such rules and regulations amon the several Synods as may prevent unpleasant an unfriendly collisions that might otherwise ari out of any difference of opinion existing amon them, or from any other causes, and it shall appl all its powers, prayers, and means for the prever tion of schisms among us — it shall be sedulousl and incessantly regardful of the circumstances c the times, and of every casual rise and progre of unity of sentiment among Christians in genera in order that the blessed opportunities to promot concord and unity, and the interests of the R deemer's kingdom, may not pass by neglected an unavailing.

SEC. 8. The General Synod may give advice c opinion, when complaints shall be brought befor them, by whole Synods, Ministeriums, Congreg tions, or individual ministers or laymen, concer ning doctrine or discipline. They shall, howev e extremely careful that the consciences of

isters of the gospel be not burdened with
inventions, laws, or devices, and that no
oppressed by reason of differences of opi
non-fundamental doctrines.

SEC. 9. If differences of Synods be refe
votes thereon shall be taken by Synods,
referring Synods shall have no vote.

ARTICLE V.

The order of business shall be regulate
By-Laws and Standing Rules, except as f

SECTION 1. A majority of Delegates a
with proper credentials shall constitute a
for the transaction of business.

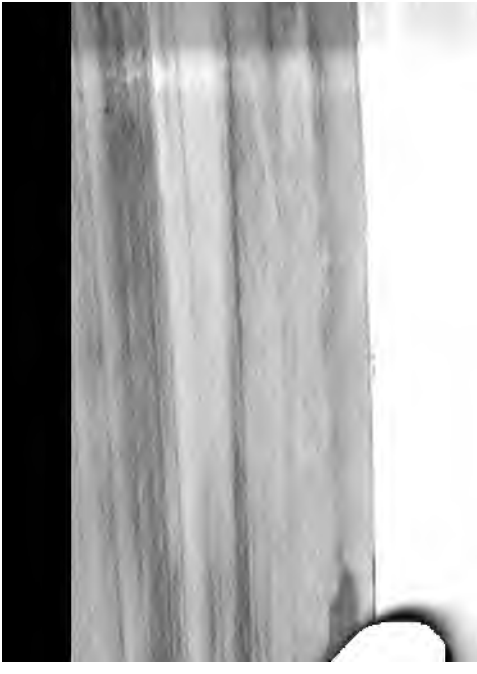
SEC. 2. The General Synod shall app
ballot, the time and place of the next con
observing at all times, however, that one
at least, be held every two years.

ARTICLE VI.

SECTION 1. The General Synod ma
whatever By-Laws it may deem necessa
vided only that they do not contradict t
of this Constitution.

SEC. 2. No alteration of this Constituti
be made, except by the consent of two-t
the Synods attached to the General Syn
exact copy of the intended alterations
sent by the Secretary to the Presidents of
trict Synods in connection with this bo
the request that they submit them to thei
tive Synods for decision. And if, at th
quent meeting of the General Synod, it
pear from their minutes that two-th
District Synods are in favor of the
they shall be declared adopted.

[redacted]



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